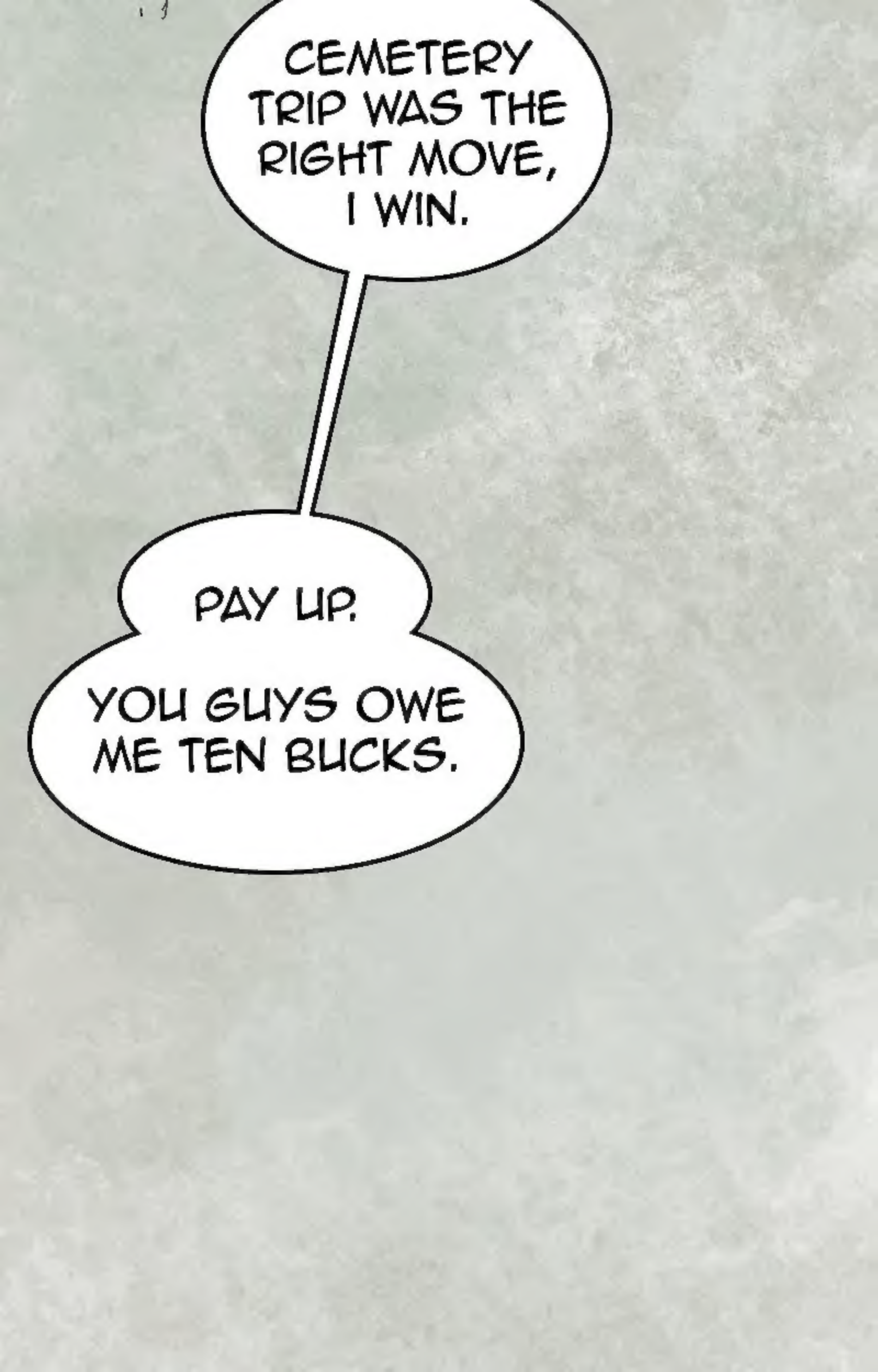
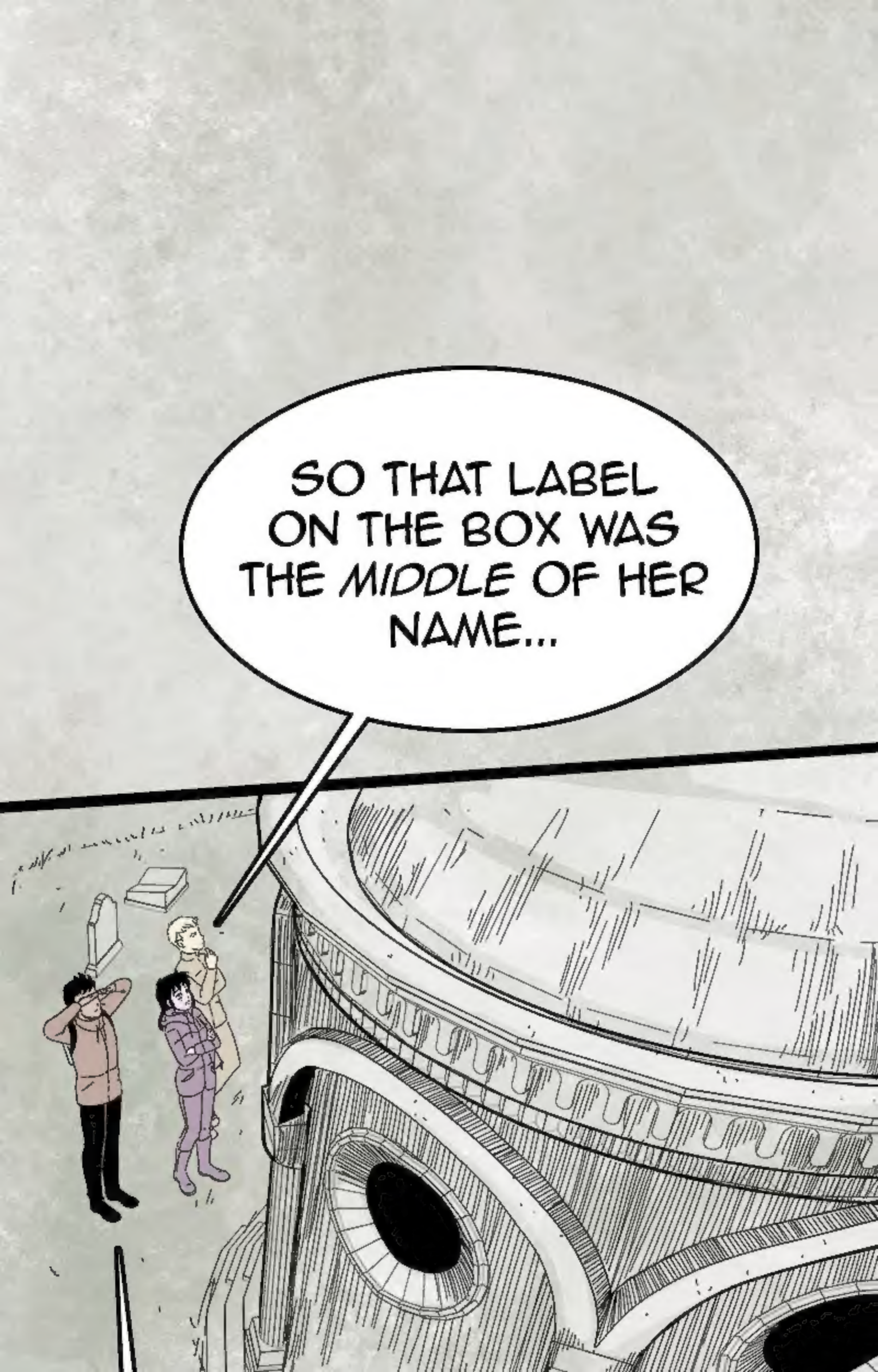
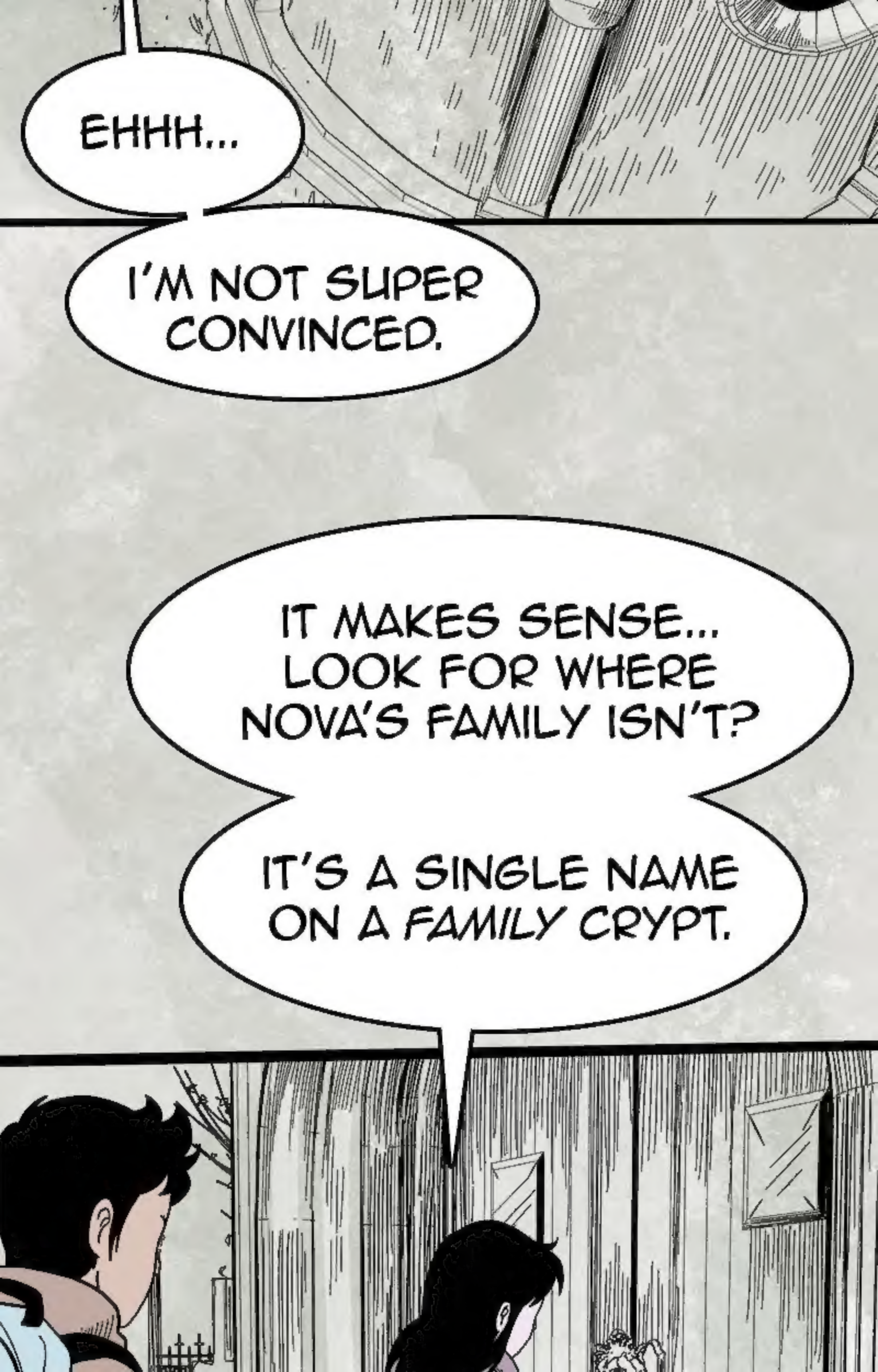
THAT'S GOTTA BE IT!

I...YEAH, THAT SEEMS LIKE IT...
LILLIAN OVARTON

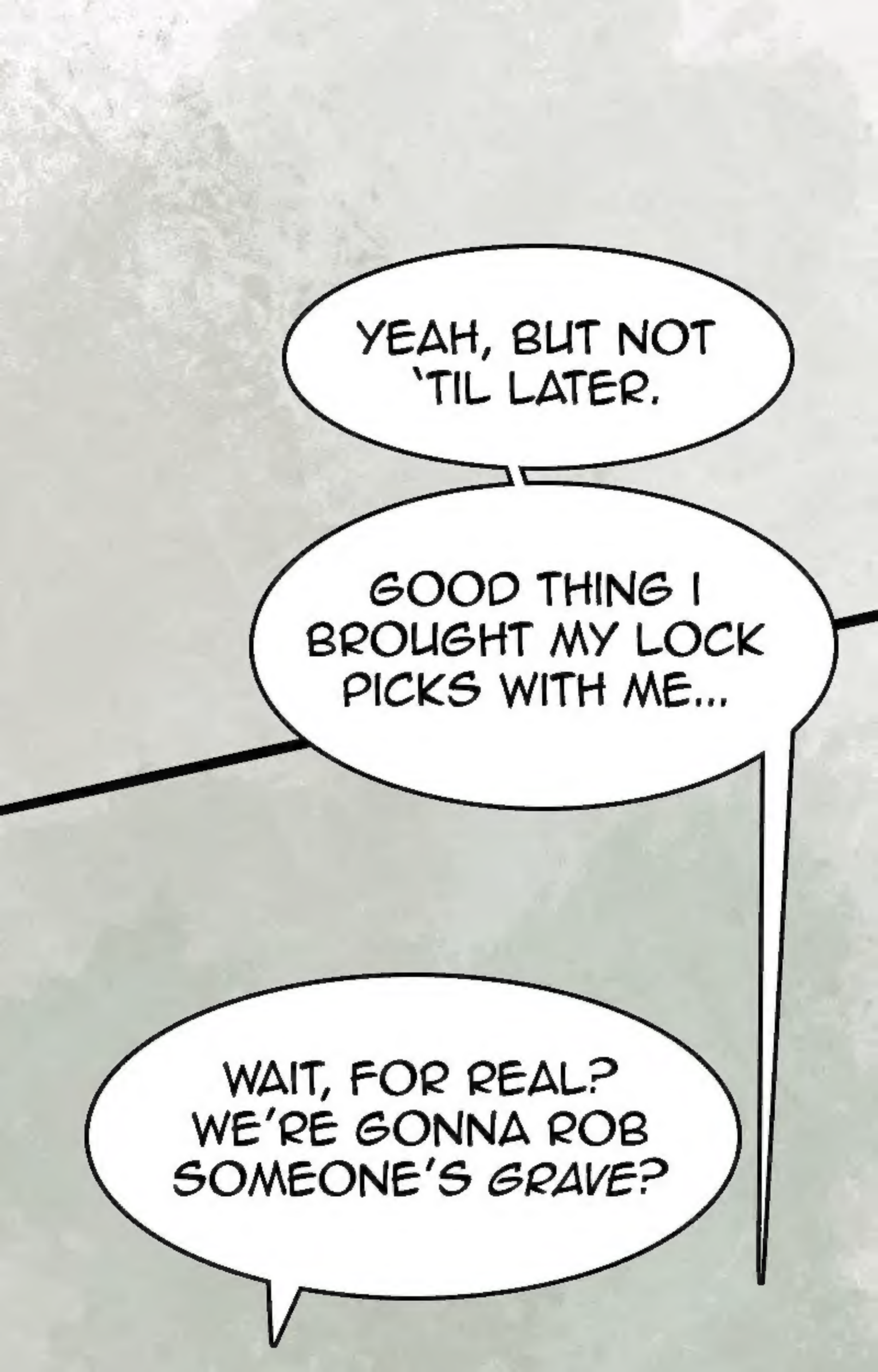

CEMETERY TRIP WAS THE RIGHT MOVE, I WIN.
PAY UP.
YOU GUYS OWE ME TEN BUCKS.

ANSWERS
two

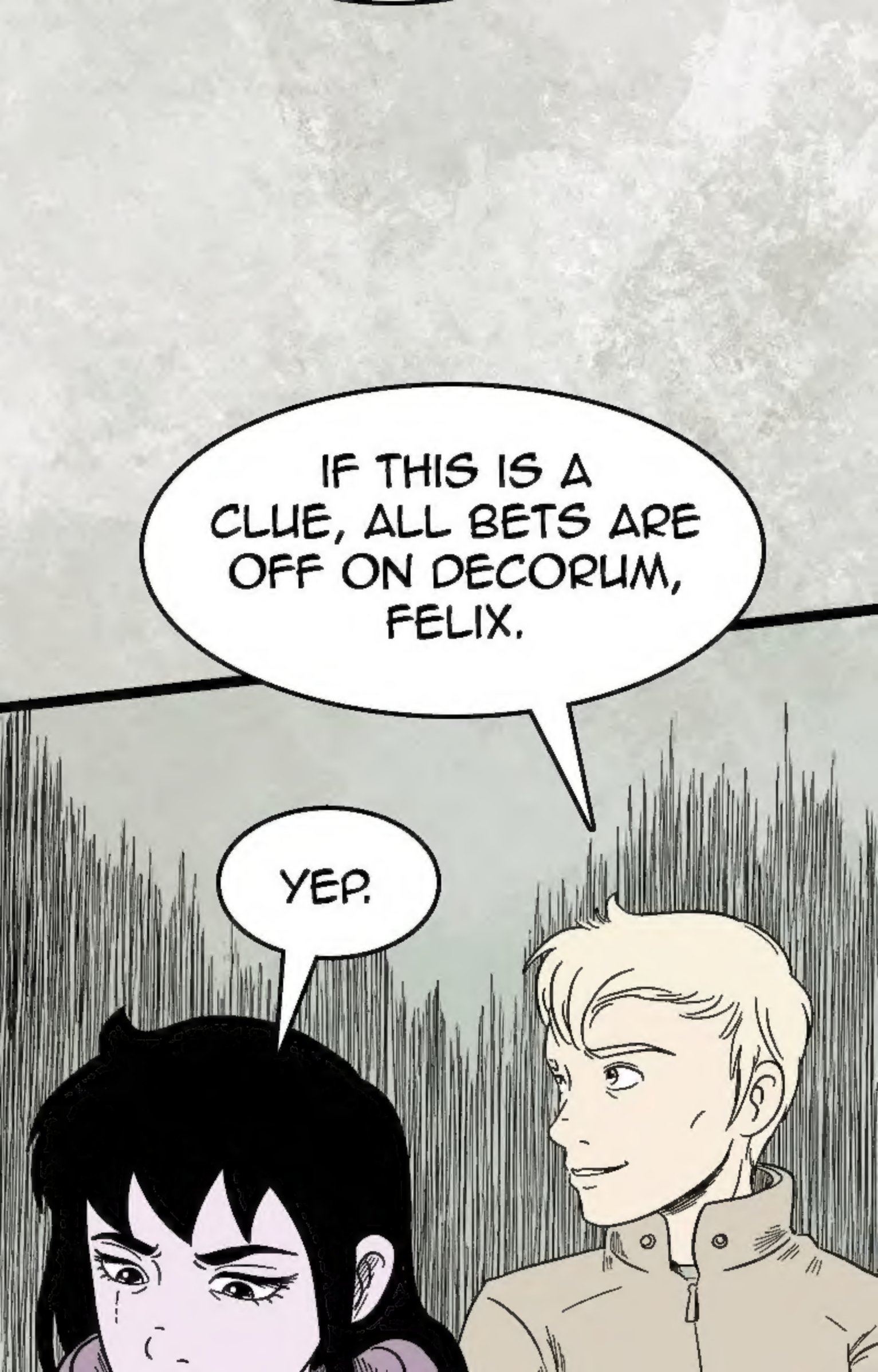

SO THAT LABEL ON THE BOX WAS THE *MIDDLE* OF HER NAME...

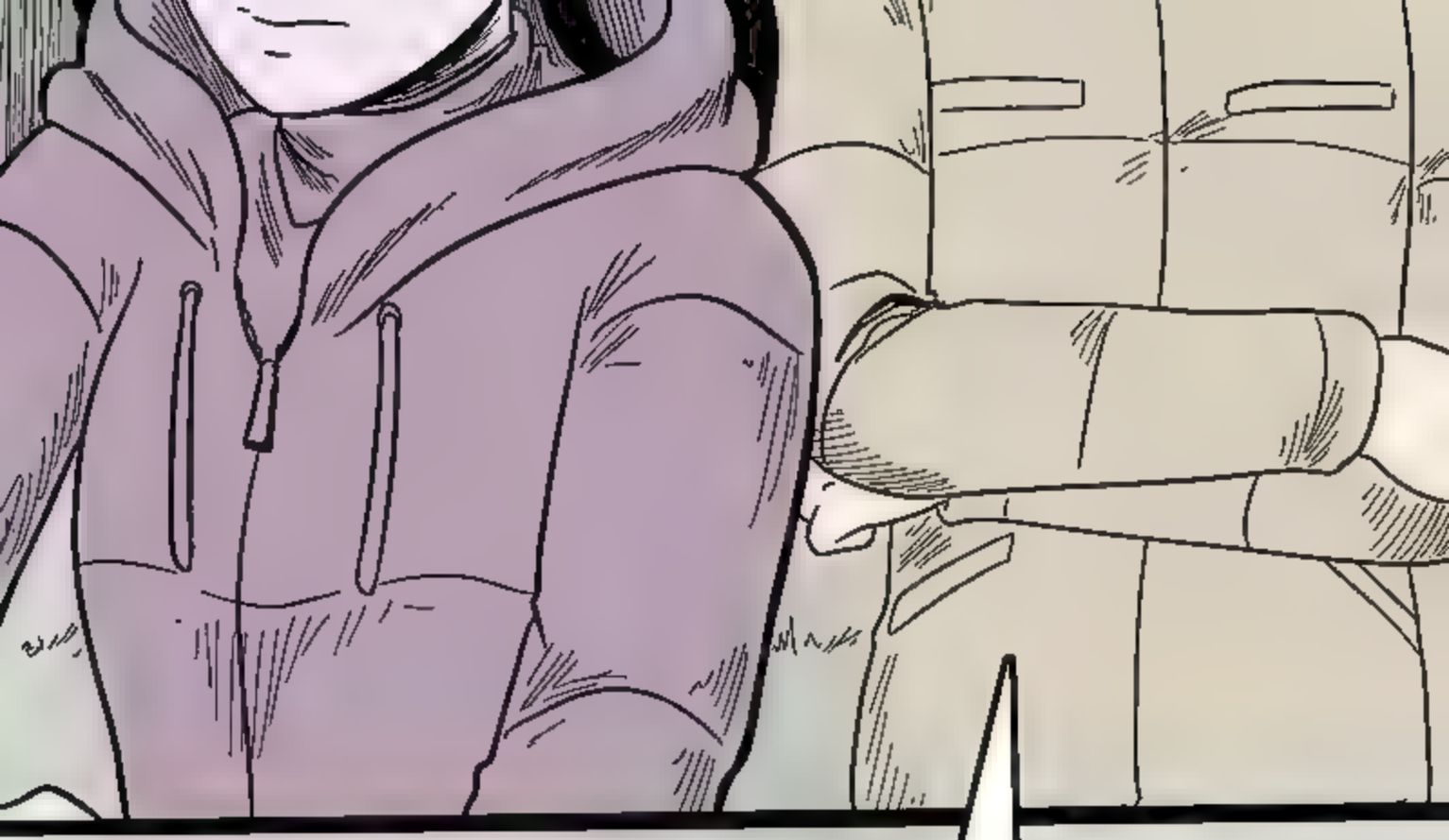

EHHH...
I'M NOT SUPER CONVINCED.
IT MAKES SENSE... LOOK FOR WHERE NOVA'S FAMILY ISN'T?
IT'S A SINGLE NAME ON A *FAMILY* CRYPT.

UGH, I SENSE A LOT OF *I TOLD YOU SO*-INGS COMING.


YEAH, BUT NOT 'TIL LATER.
GOOD THING I BROUGHT MY LOCK PICKS WITH ME...
WAIT, FOR REAL? WE'RE GONNA ROB SOMEONE'S GRAVE?

I MEAN THE LIBRARY IS ONE THING, BUT A STRAIGHT UP GRAVE?


IF THIS IS A CLUE, ALL BETS ARE OFF ON DECORUM, FELIX.
YEP.



JUST THINK OF IT AS PROACTIVE VISITATION, NOT TRESPASSING.

THIS IS WHY I HAVE TO BAIL YOU

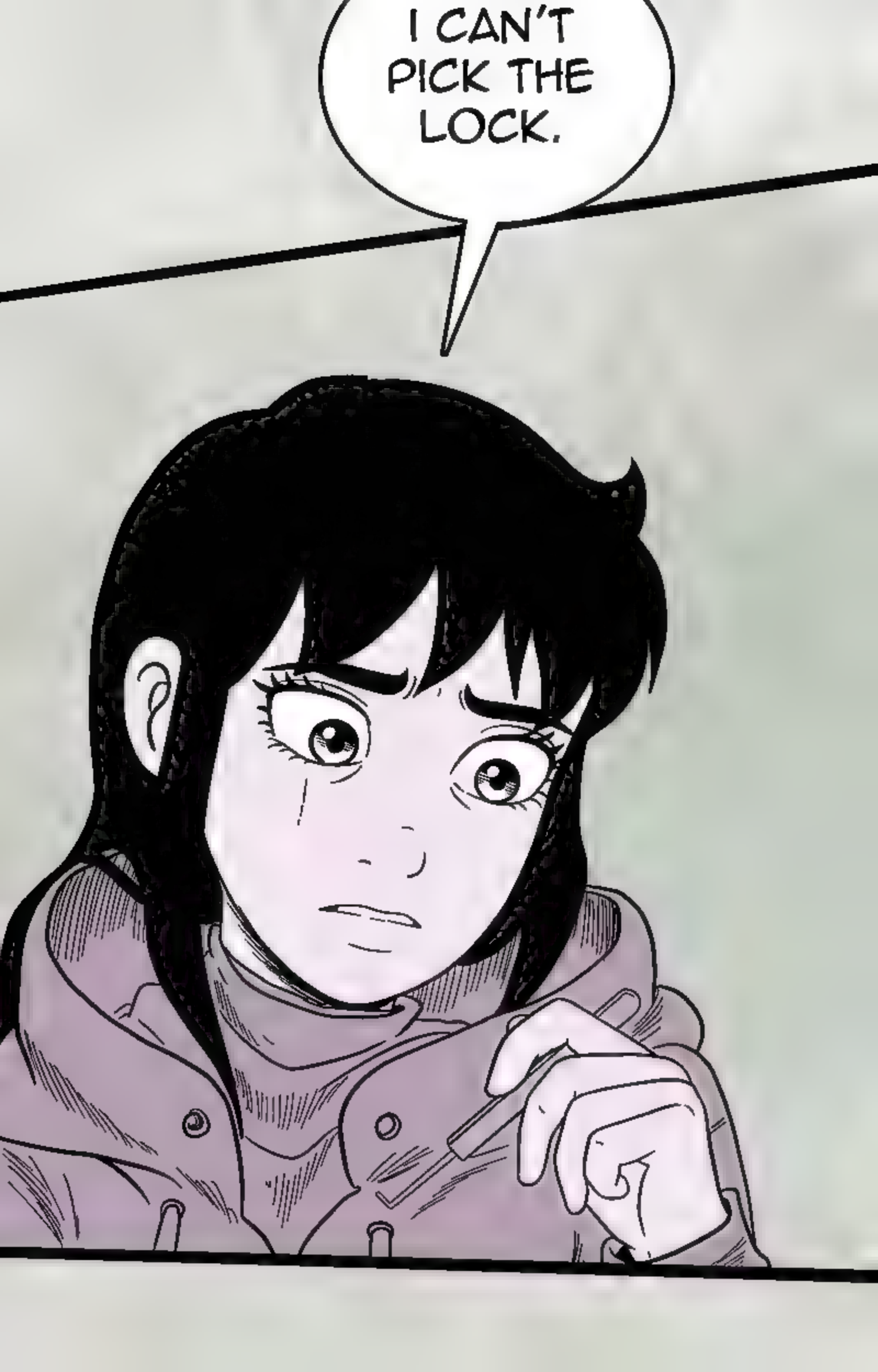
OUT OF JAIL, NIMBUS.
THIS RIGHT HERE.

DUDE, ONE TIME. ONE TIME YOU HAD TO DO THAT.
AND IT WASN'T EVEN YOUR MONEY, SO THERE.

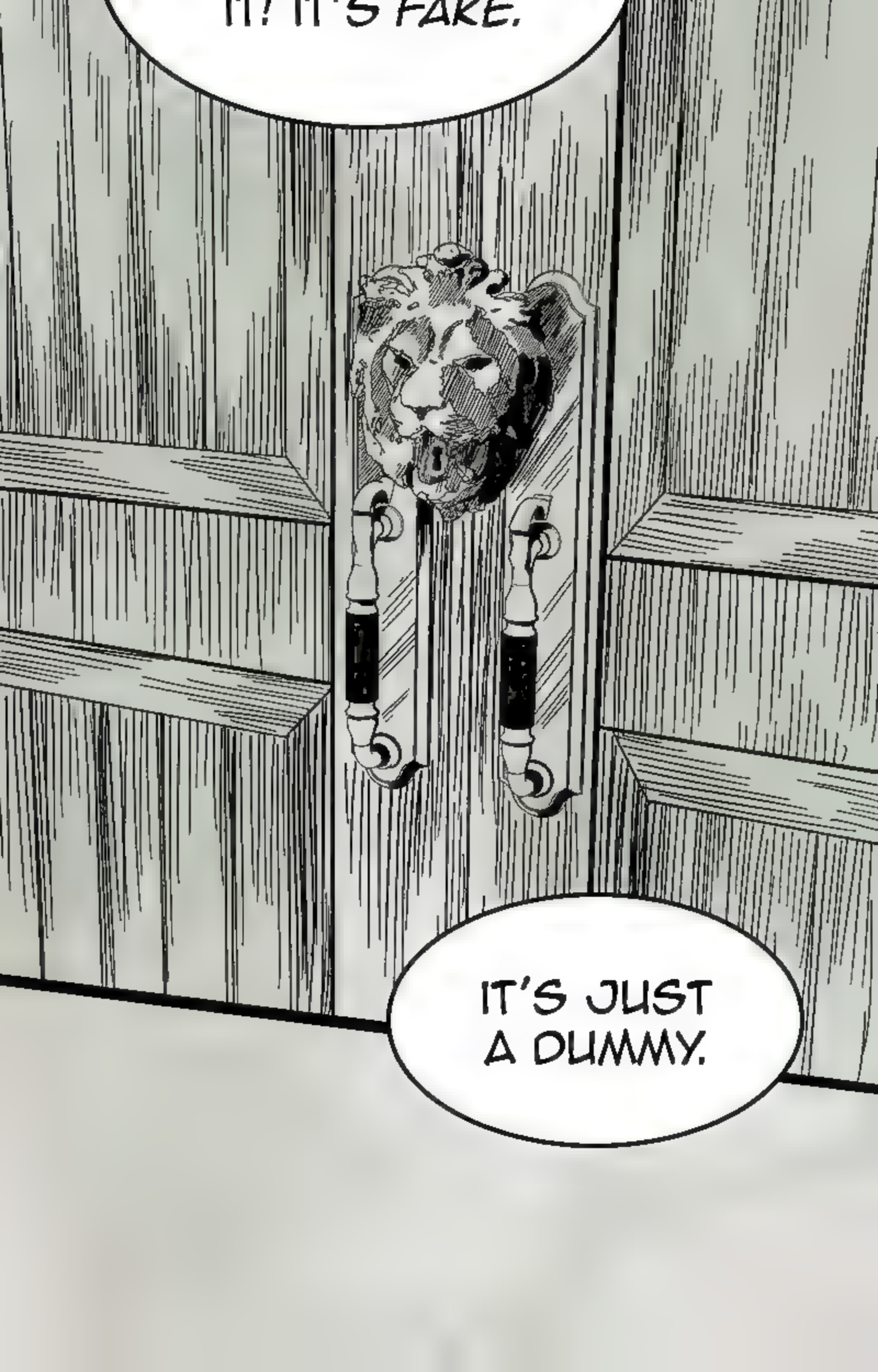
THIS IS REALLY IT.

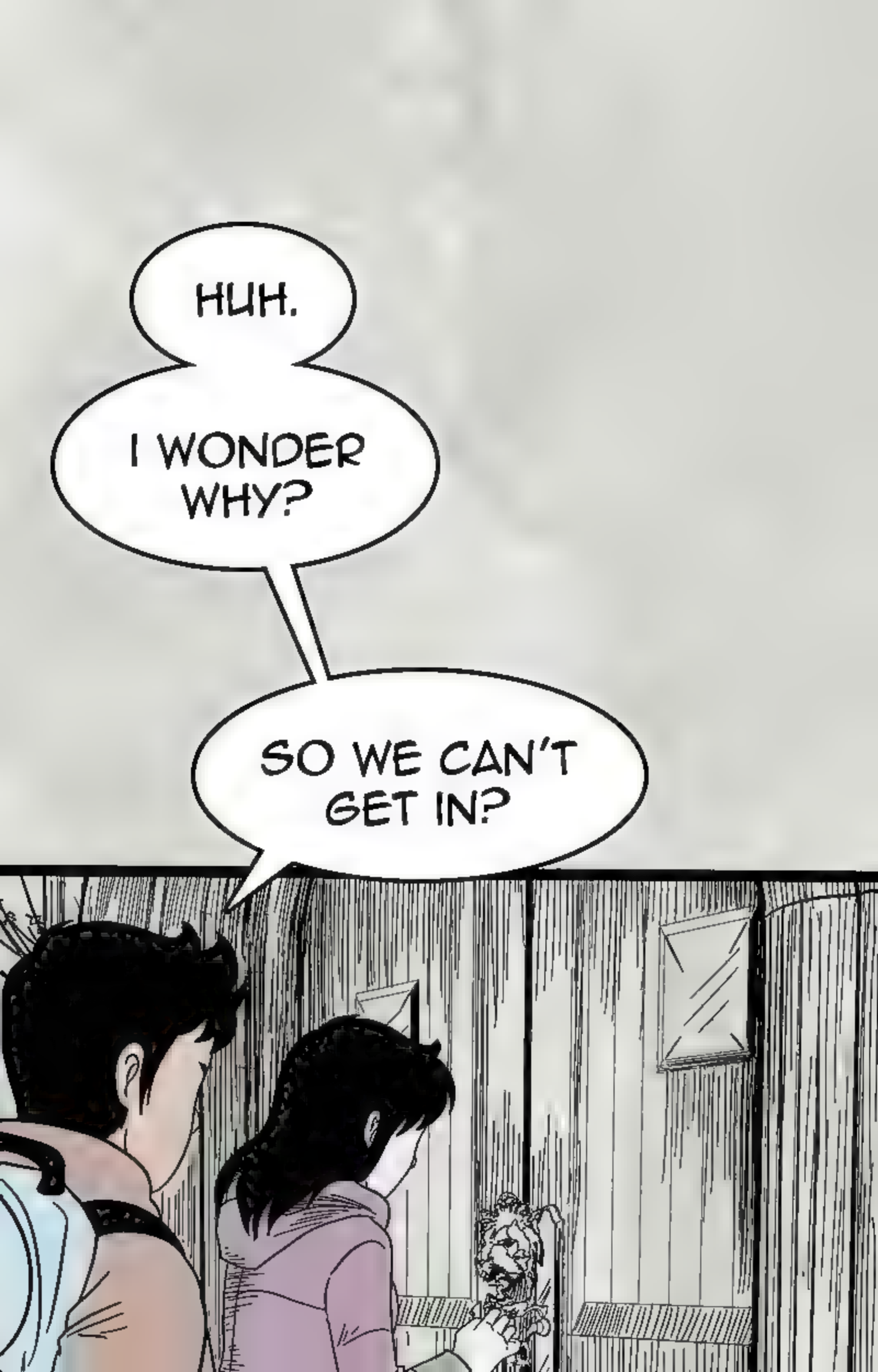
THIS IS THE NEW LOWEST POINT OF MY LIFE.

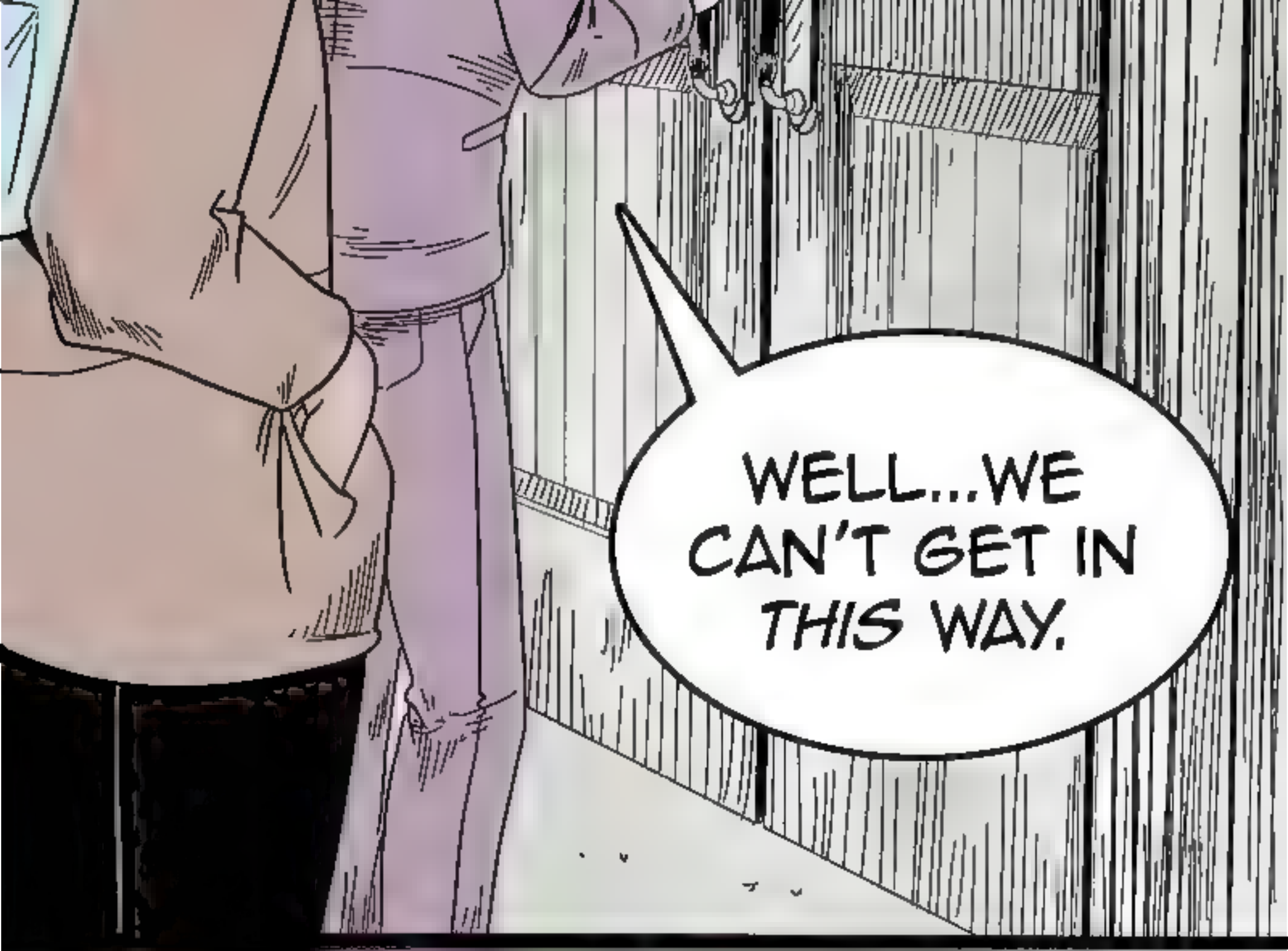
UM... MAYBE NOT.

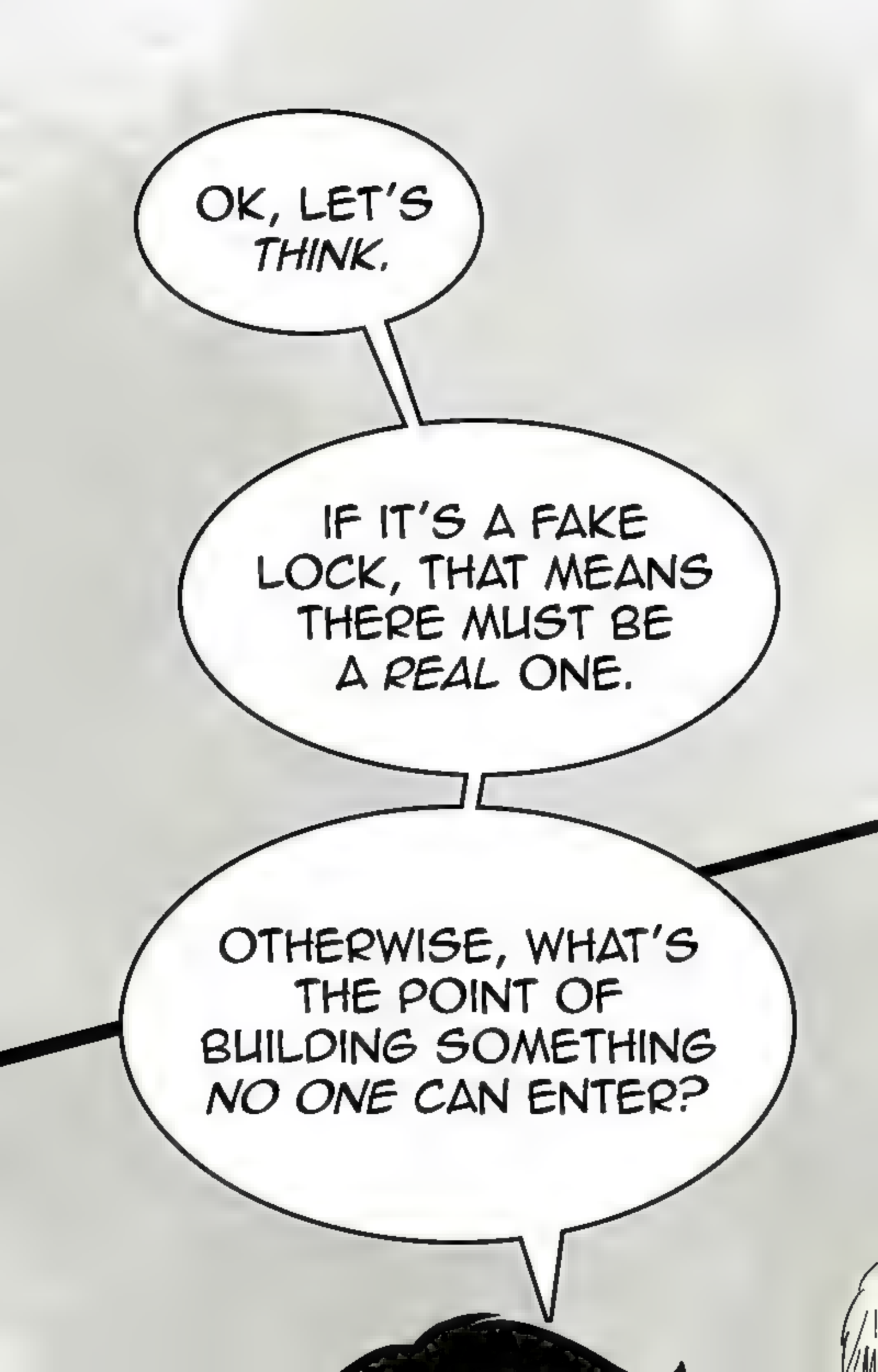

I CAN'T PICK THE LOCK.

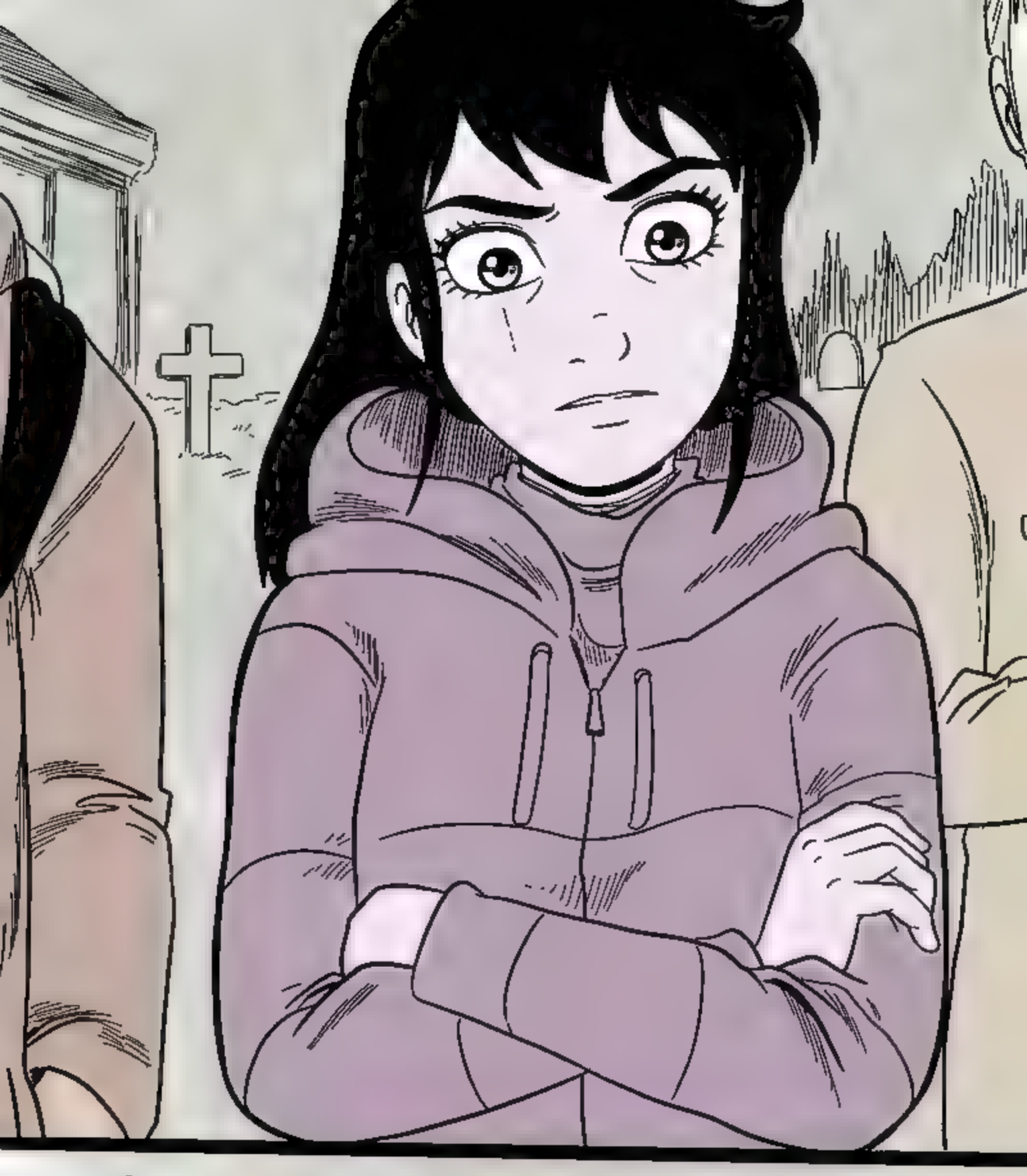
WAIT, WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU COULD PICK ANY LOCK!
YEAH, AS LONG AS IT *IS* A LOCK!
THIS LOCK HAS NO TUMBLERS IN


IT! IT'S FAKE.
IT'S JUST A DUMMY.

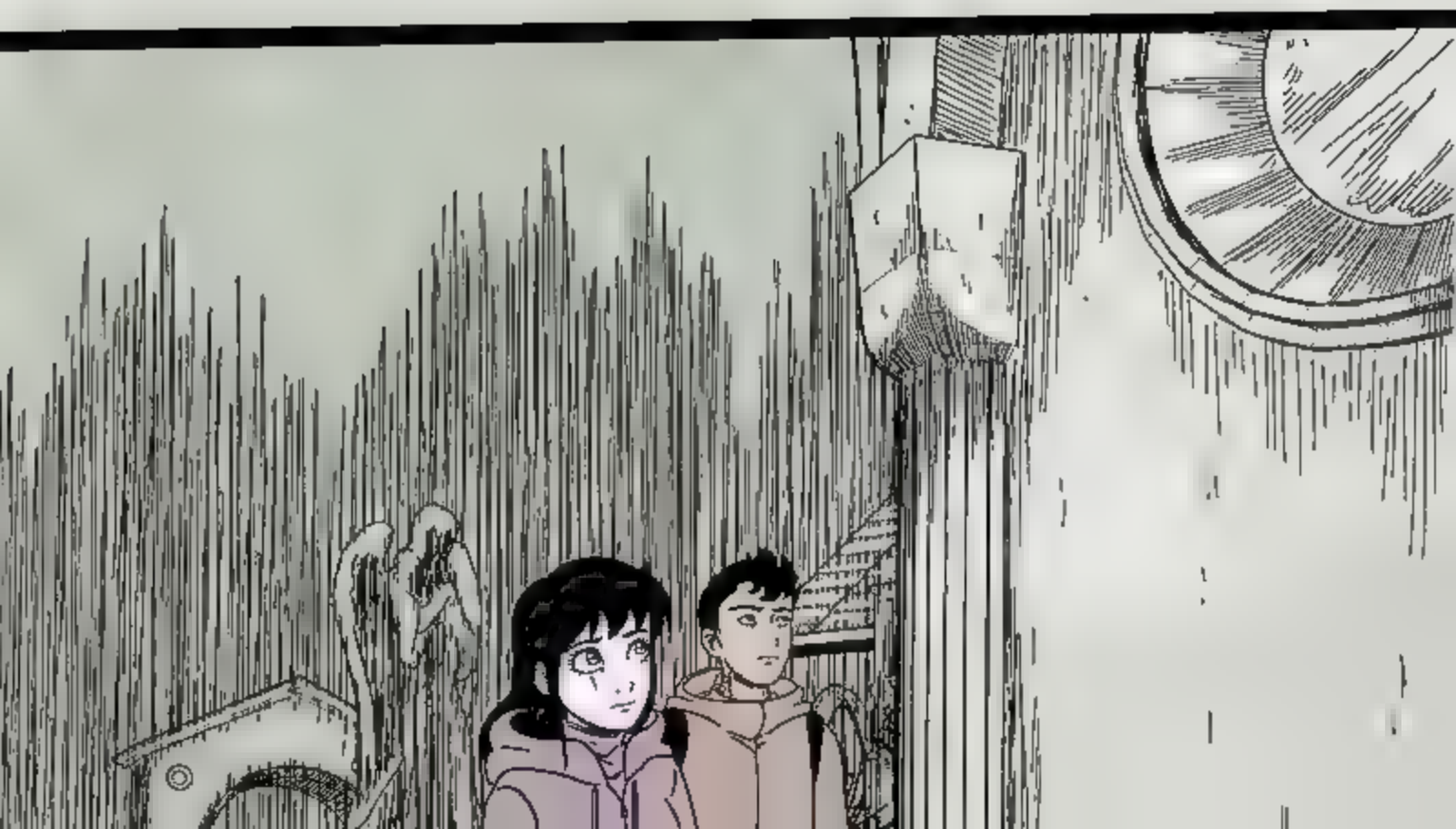

HUH.
I WONDER WHY?
SO WE CAN'T GET IN?

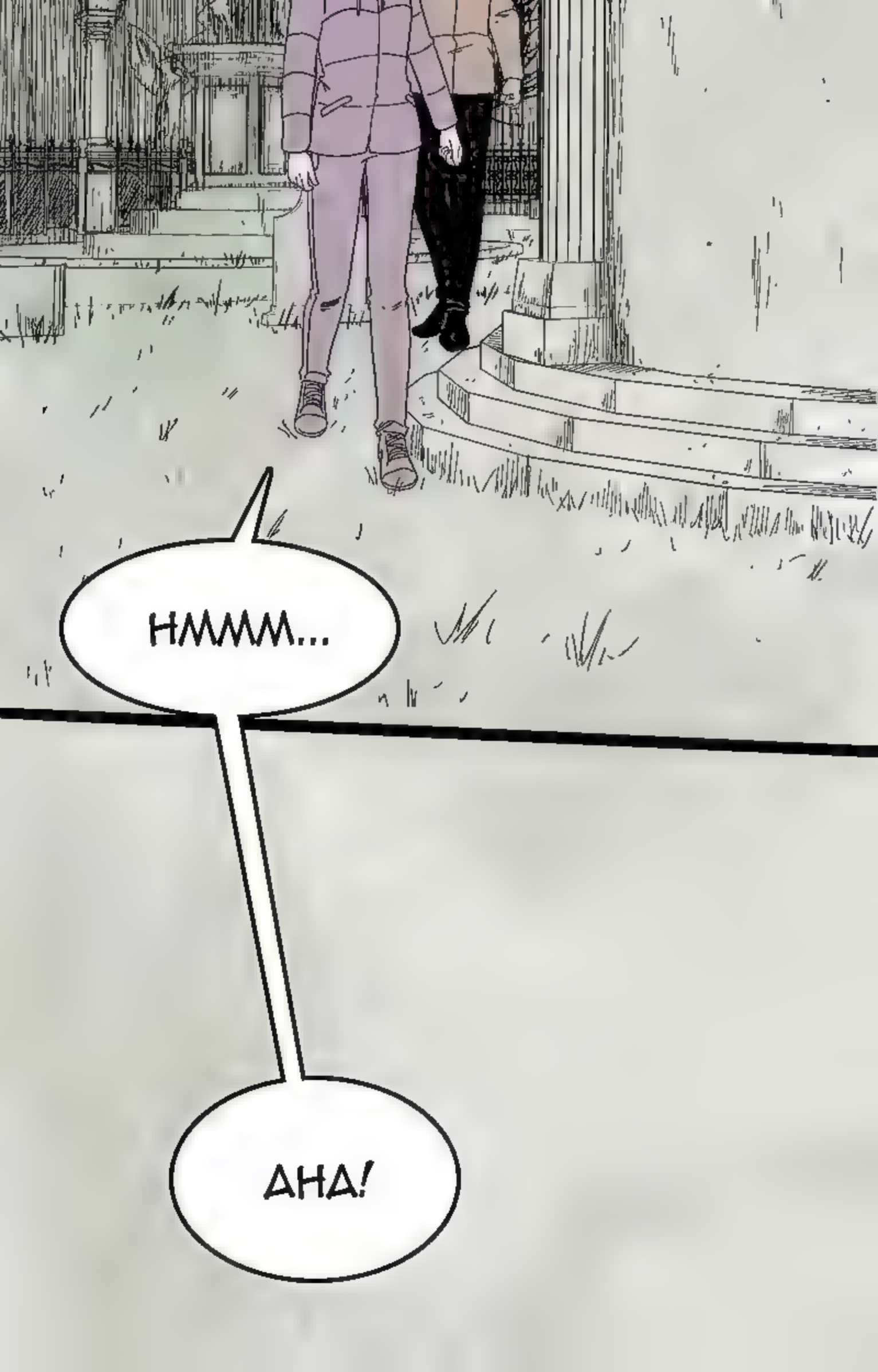

WELL...WE CAN'T GET IN THIS WAY.

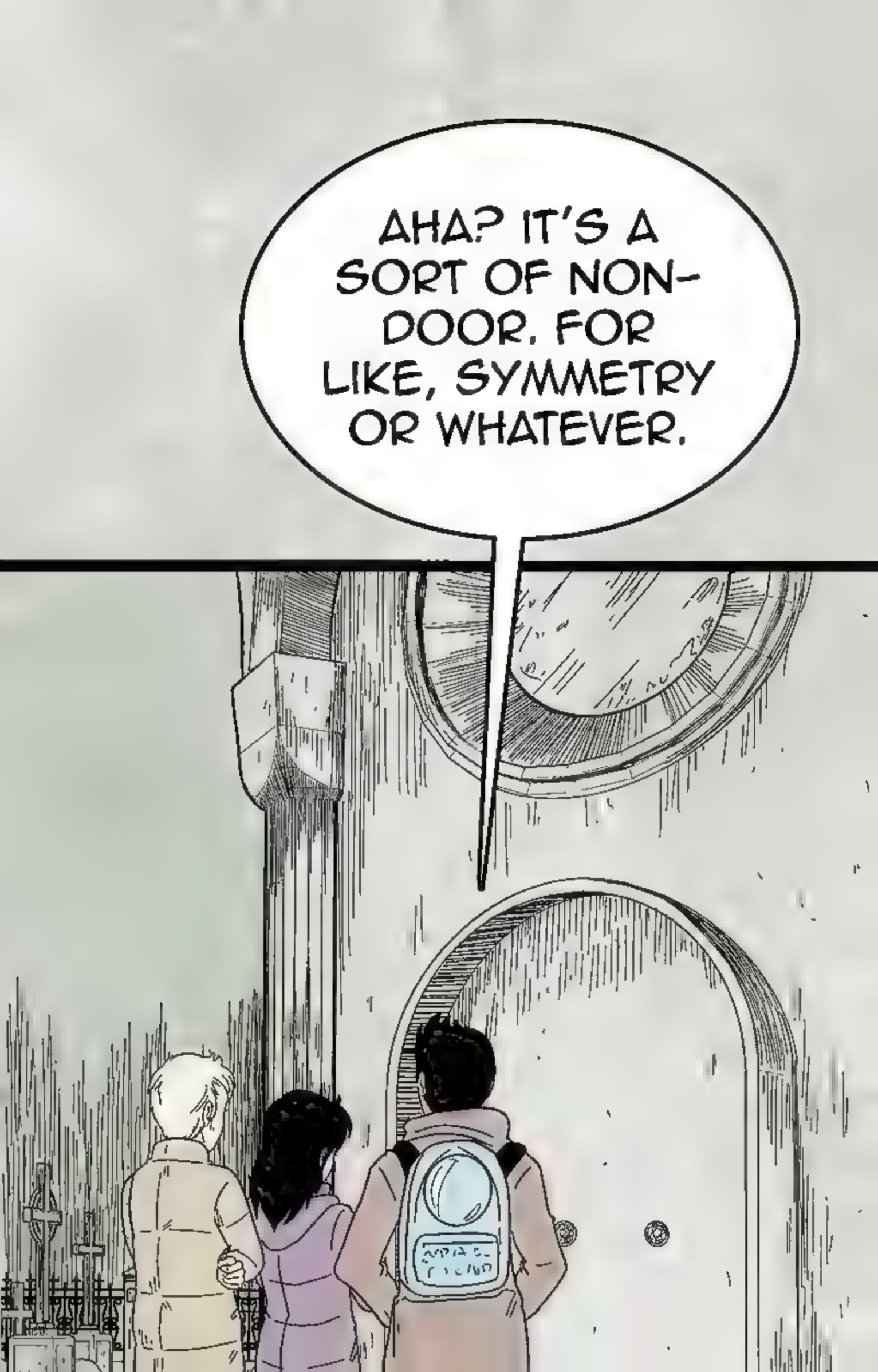

OK, LET'S THINK.
IF IT'S A FAKE LOCK, THAT MEANS THERE MUST BE A REAL ONE.
OTHERWISE, WHAT'S THE POINT OF BUILDING SOMETHING NO ONE CAN ENTER?


TO ANNOY US.
SHUSH.

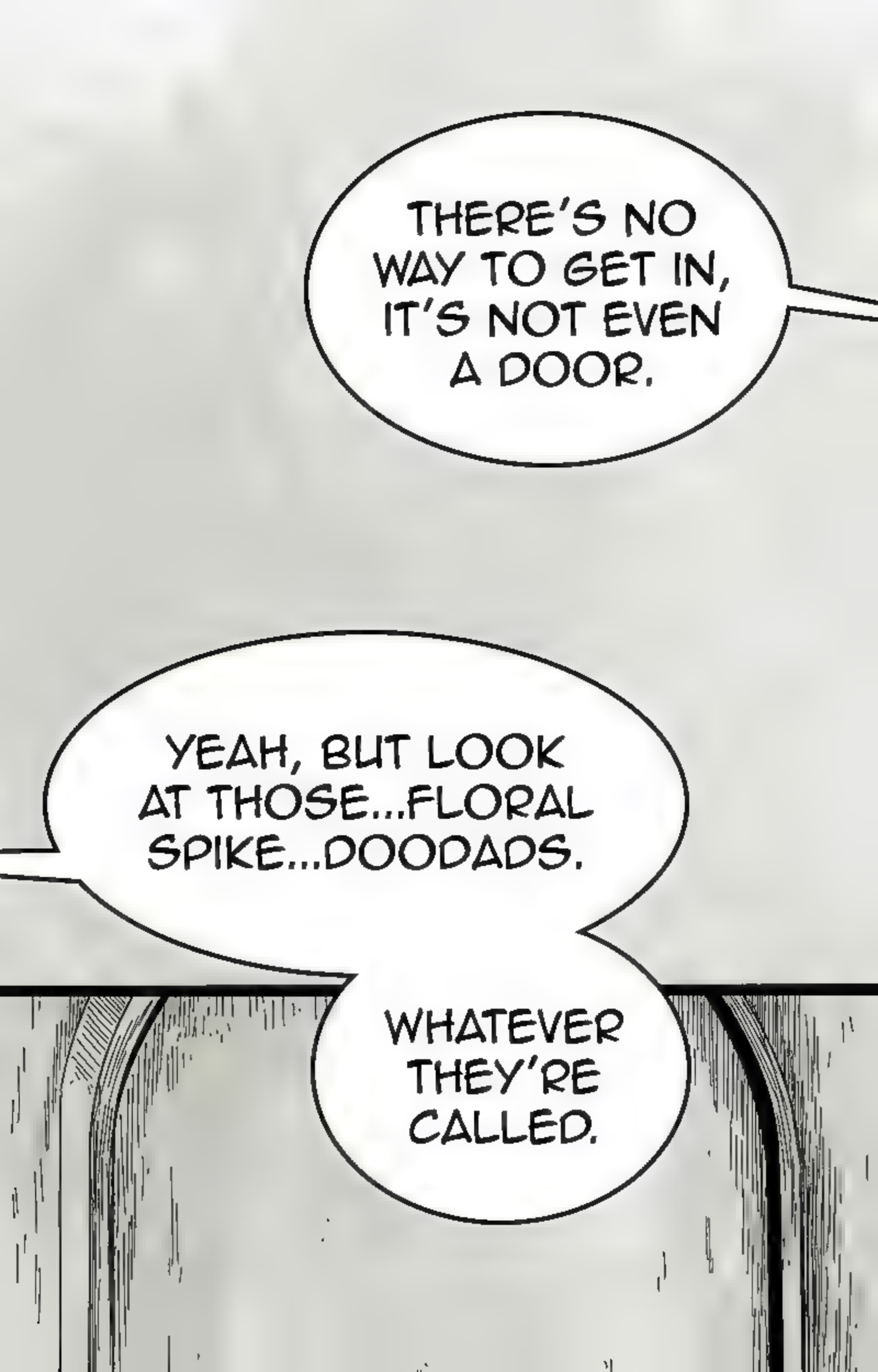
LET'S CHECK AROUND BACK.

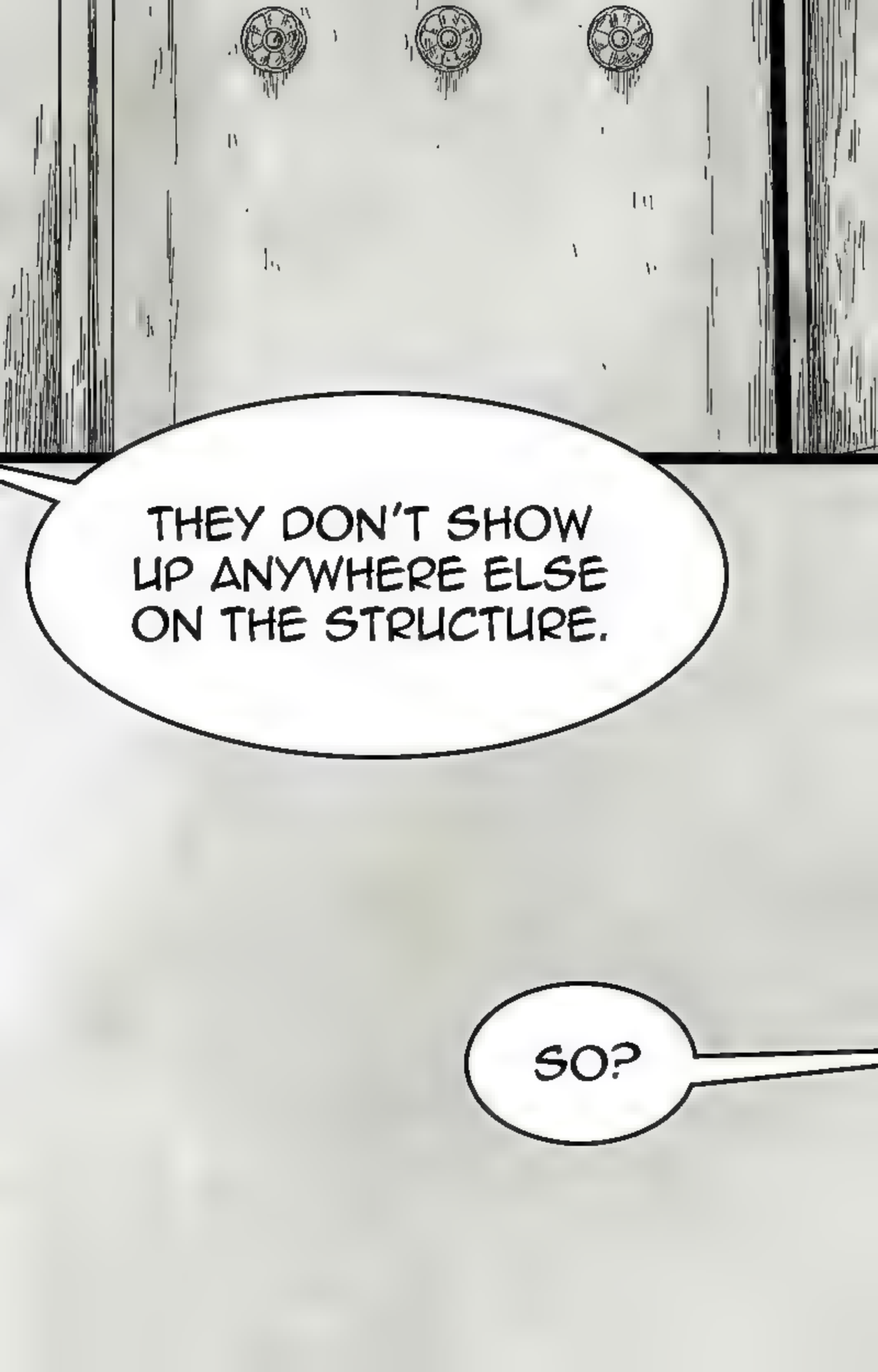



HMMM...
AHA!


AHA? IT'S A SORT OF NON-DOOR. FOR LIKE, SYMMETRY OR WHATEVER.

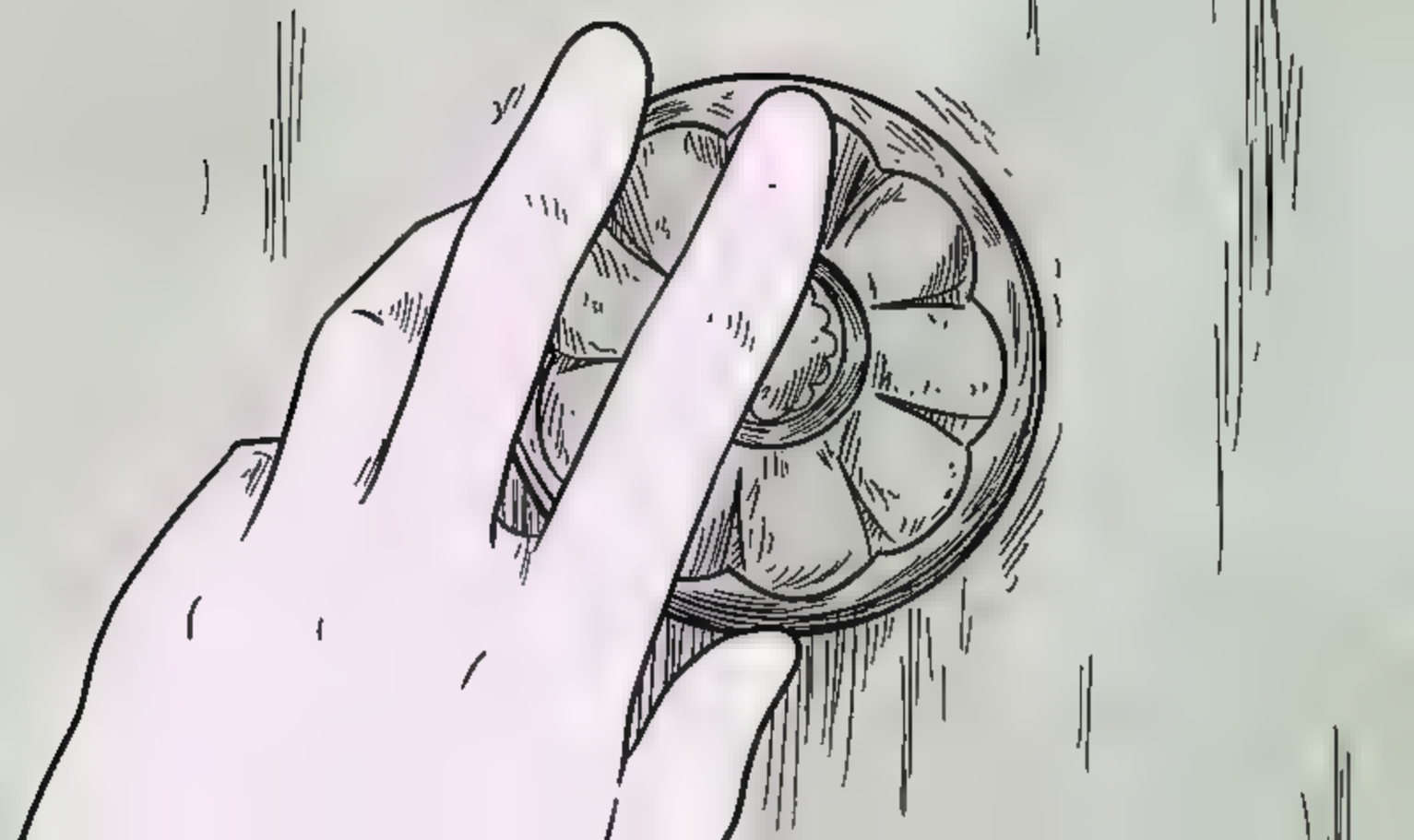
NO, I DON'T THINK SO.


THERE'S NO WAY TO GET IN, IT'S NOT EVEN A DOOR.
YEAH, BUT LOOK AT THOSE...FLORAL SPIKE...DOODADS.
WHATEVER THEY'RE CALLED.

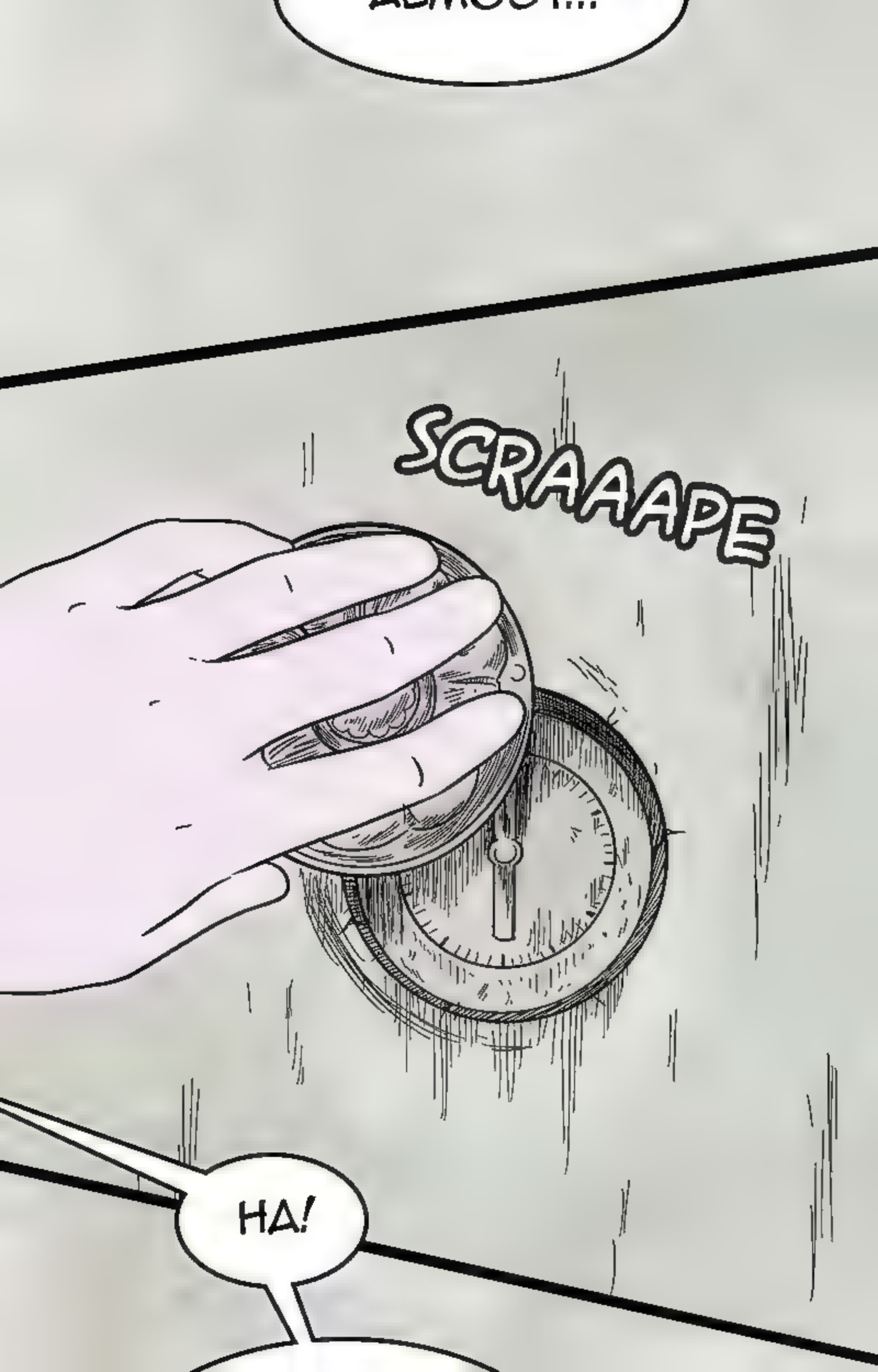

THEY DON'T SHOW UP ANYWHERE ELSE ON THE STRUCTURE.
SO?

AND THEY'RE LINED UP STRANGELY.

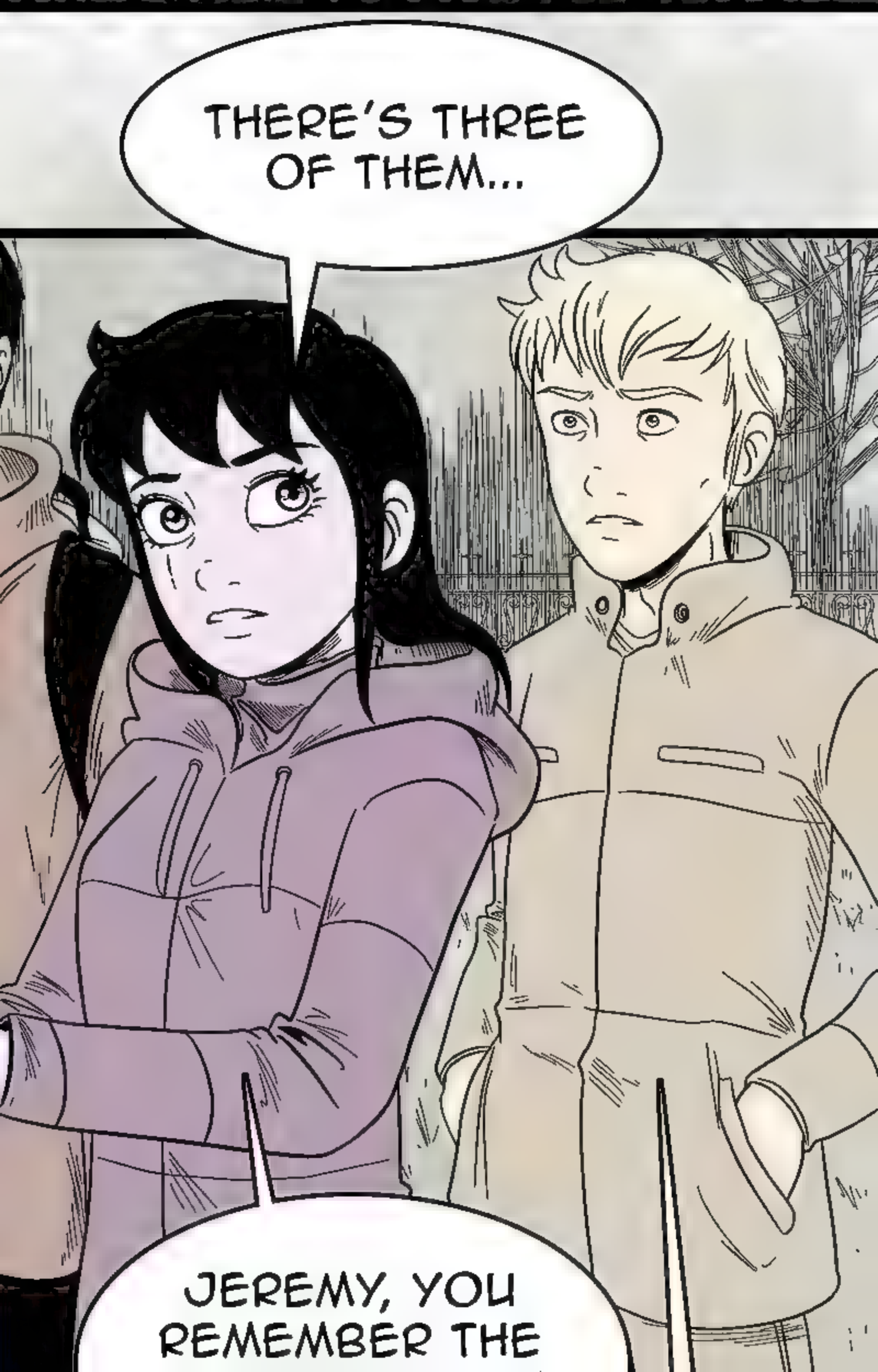
FROM A DESIGN POINT, IT MAKES NO SENSE.



MAYBE THEY'RE LOOSE...
RRRGH...
ALMOST


SCRAAAPE
HA!

LOOK, LOOK AT THIS! IT'S A LOCK!
NO WAY...

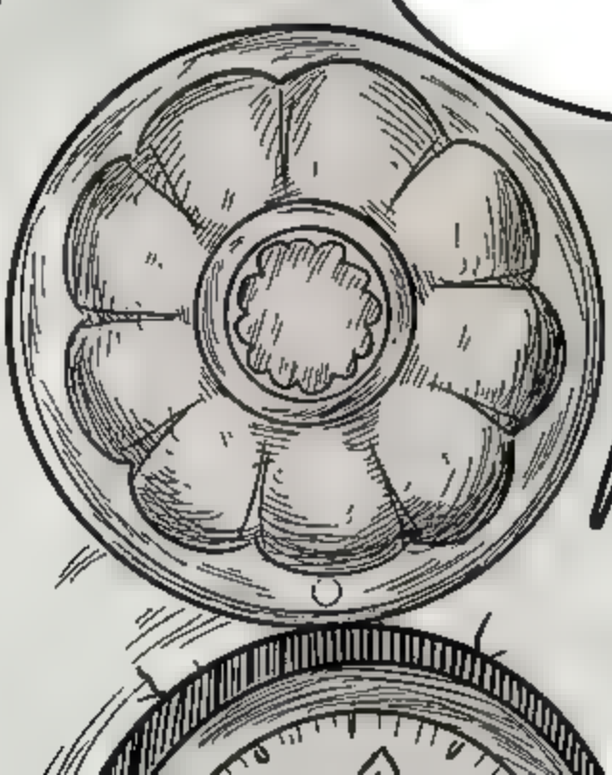

THERE'S THREE OF THEM...
JEREMY, YOU REMEMBER THE

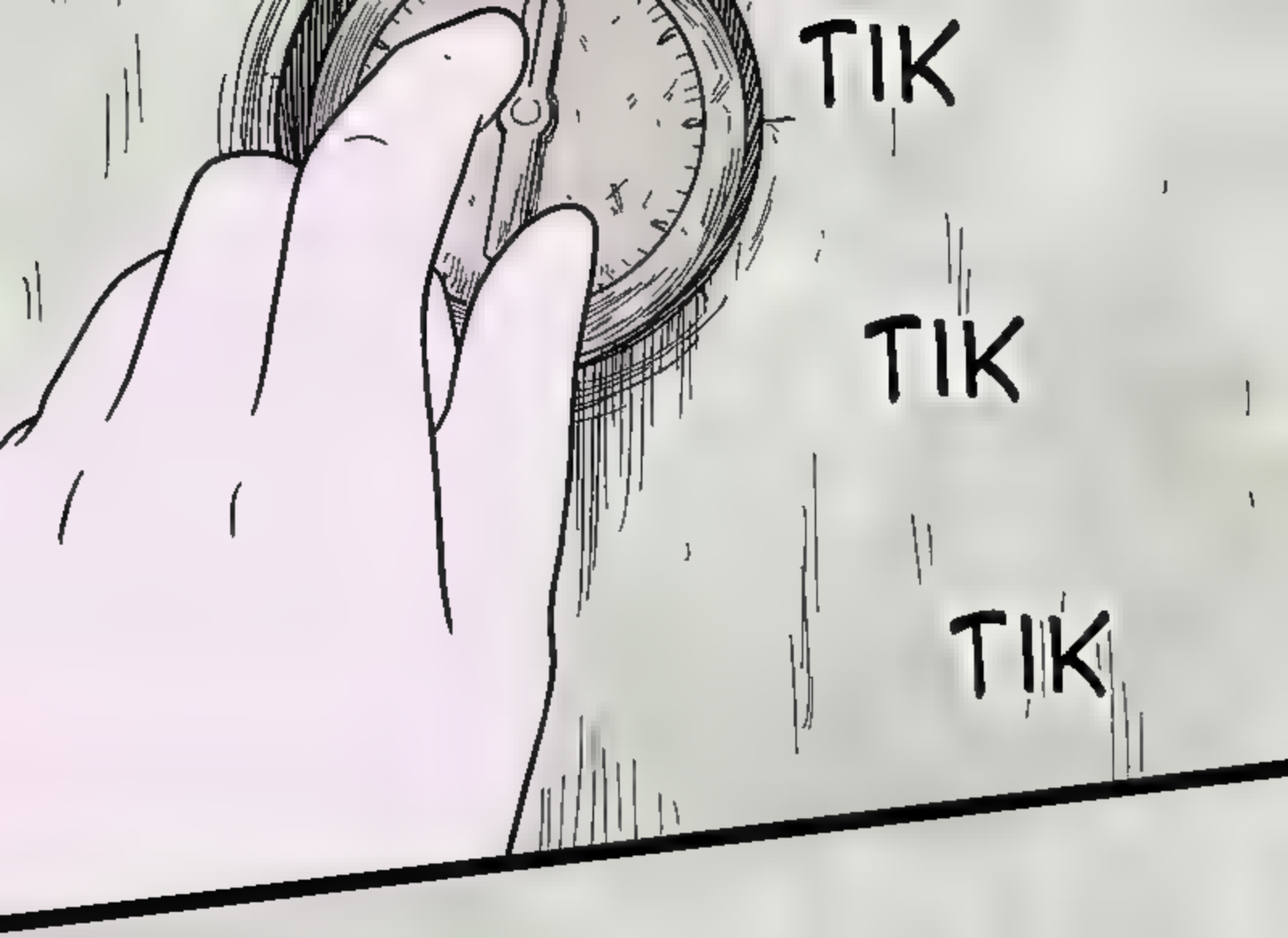
NUMBERS FROM THE EMAIL?

HUH? OH, YEAH.

SEVENTEEN...

SEVENTEEN...





THIRTY-FIVE...

TIK

TIK

THIRTY-FIVE...

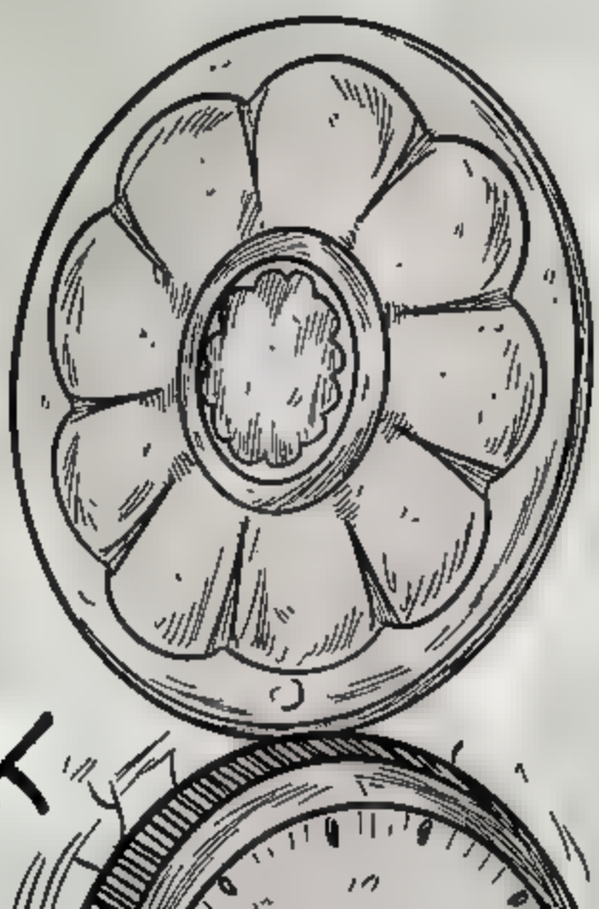
TIK

...AND NINE.

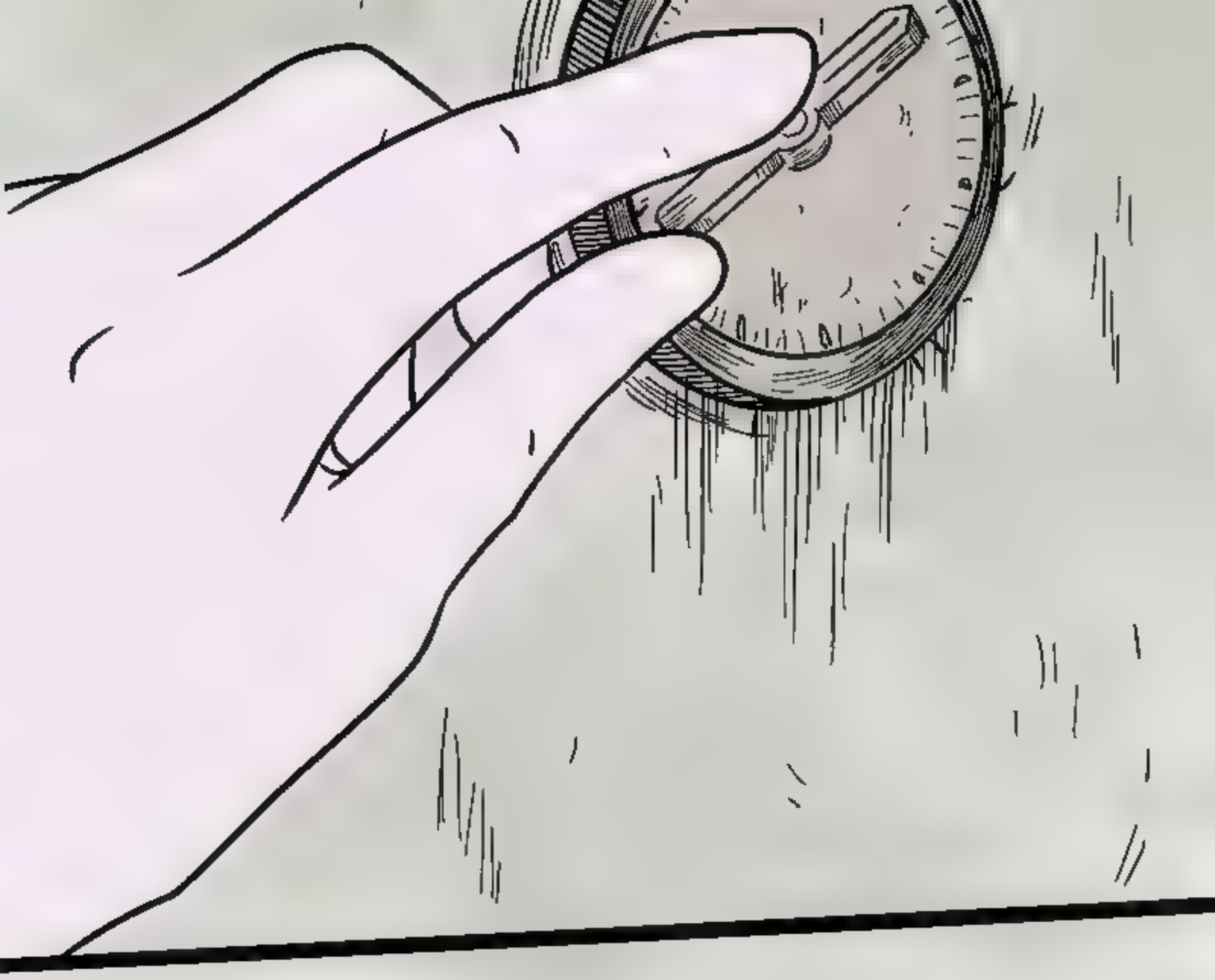
TIK

NINE.

TIK

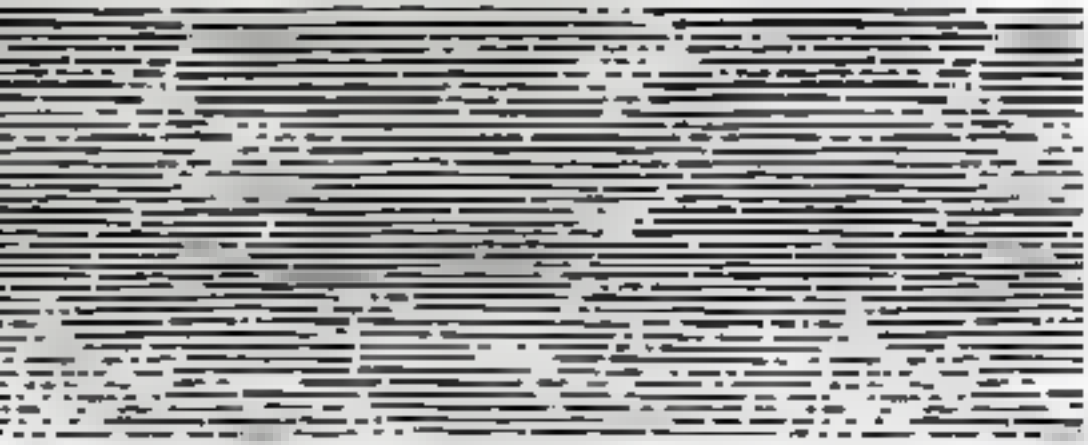


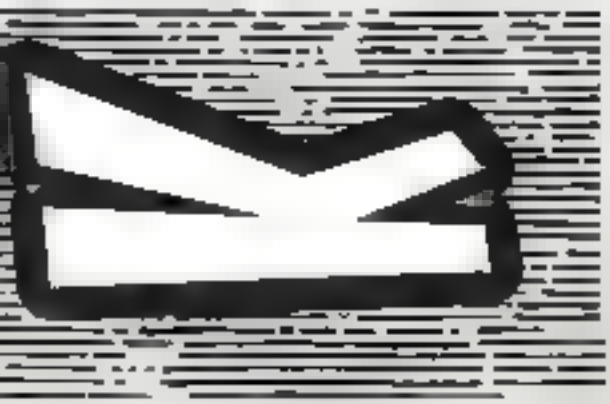
TIK



CLICK

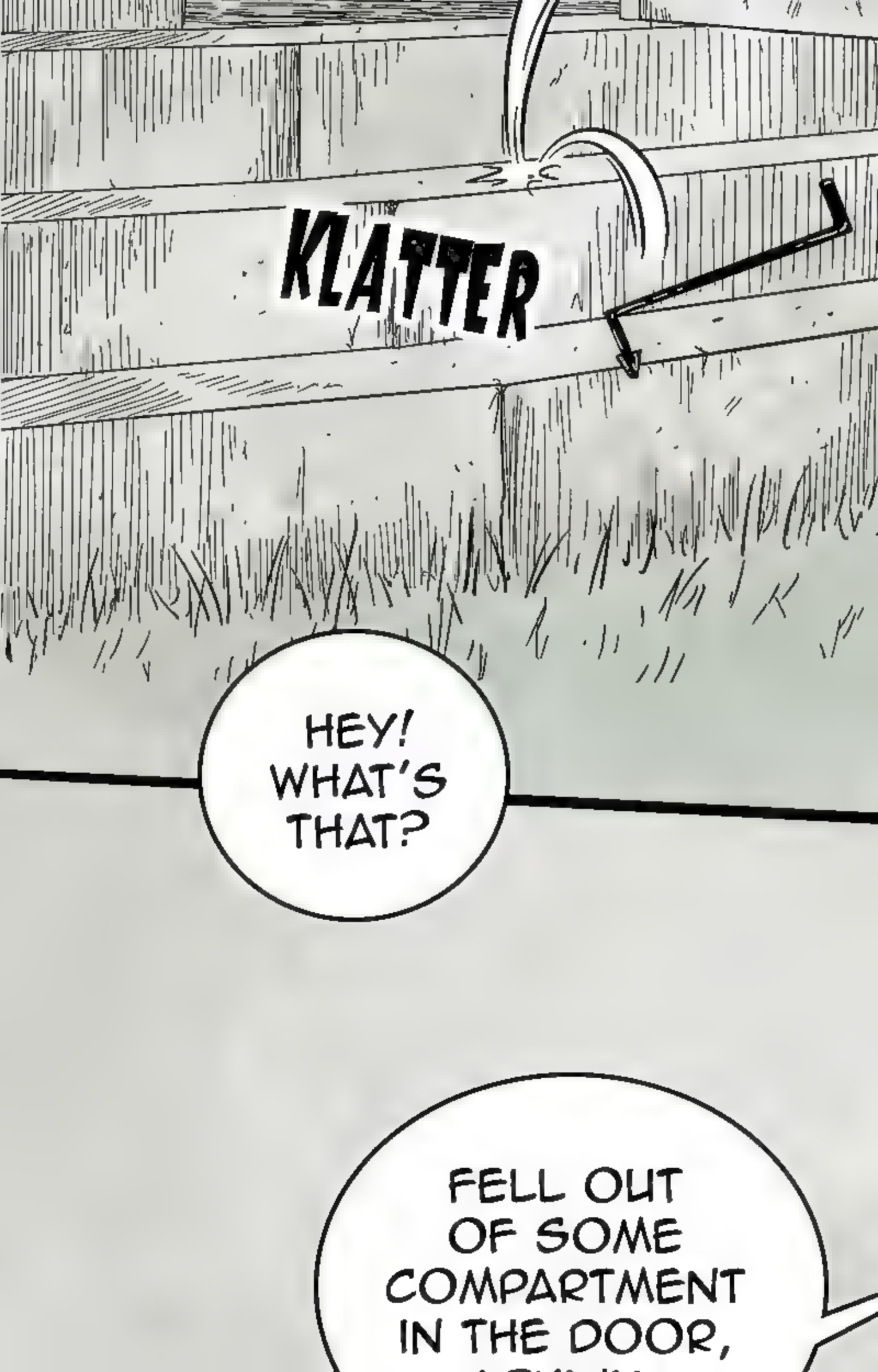
CREAAA





NICE.
GOOD WORK, YOU TWO.

WELP, LADIES FIRST. LOOKING AT YOU, J.
YOU'RE OUTTA MY WILL, DUDE.
KLANG


KLATTER
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?
FELL OUT OF SOME COMPARTMENT IN THE DOOR,

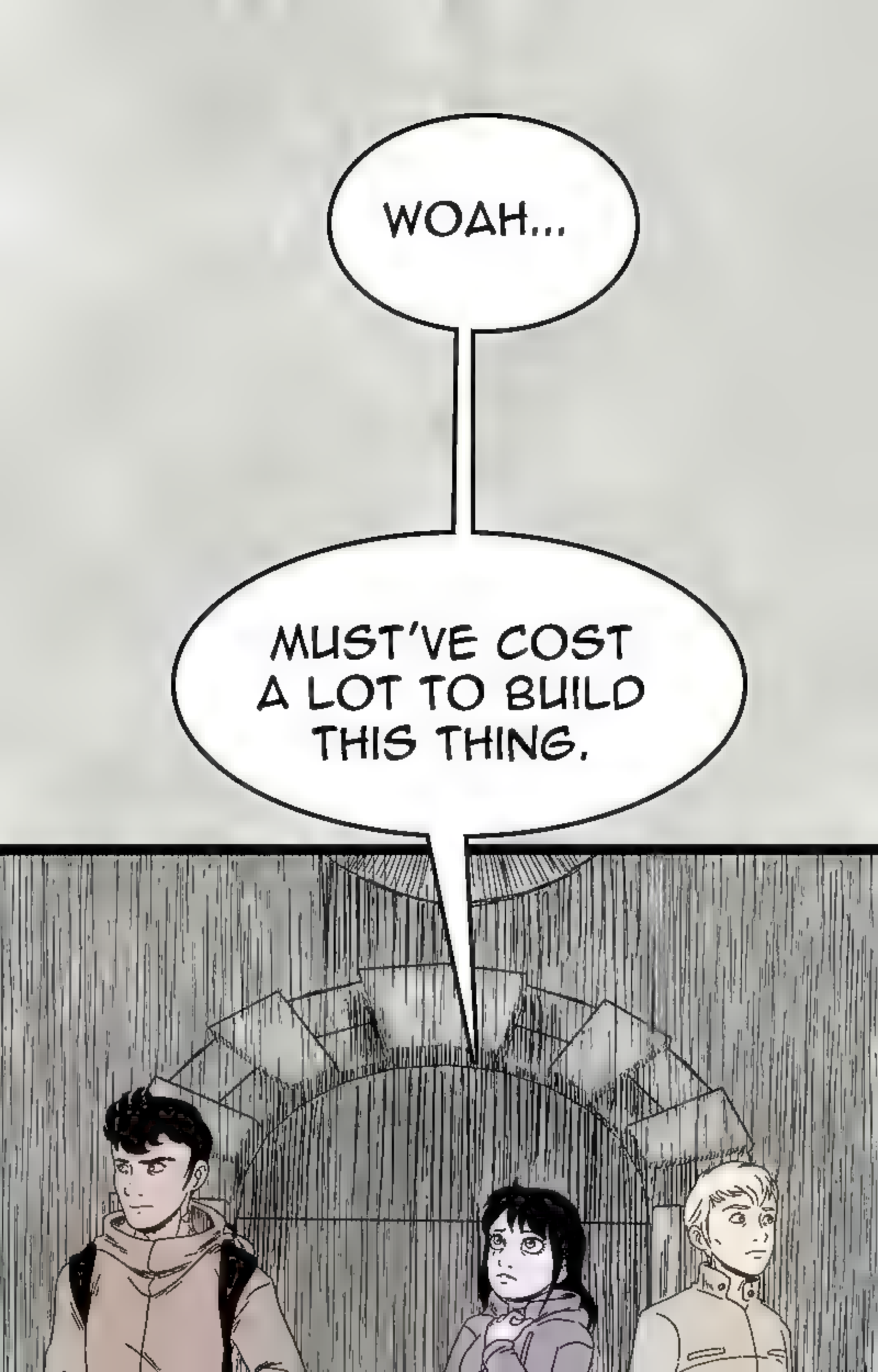
I THINK.

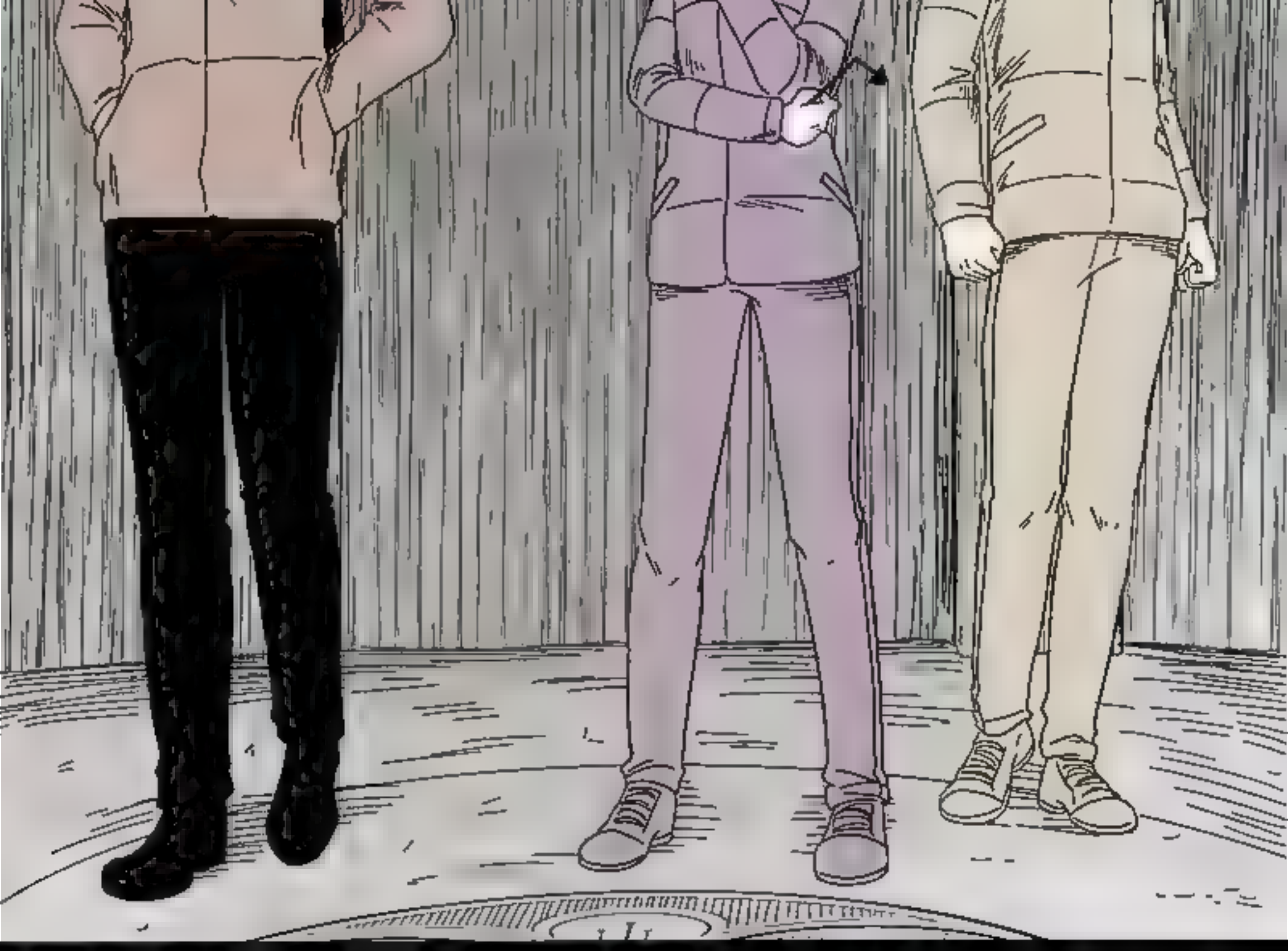
HUH.

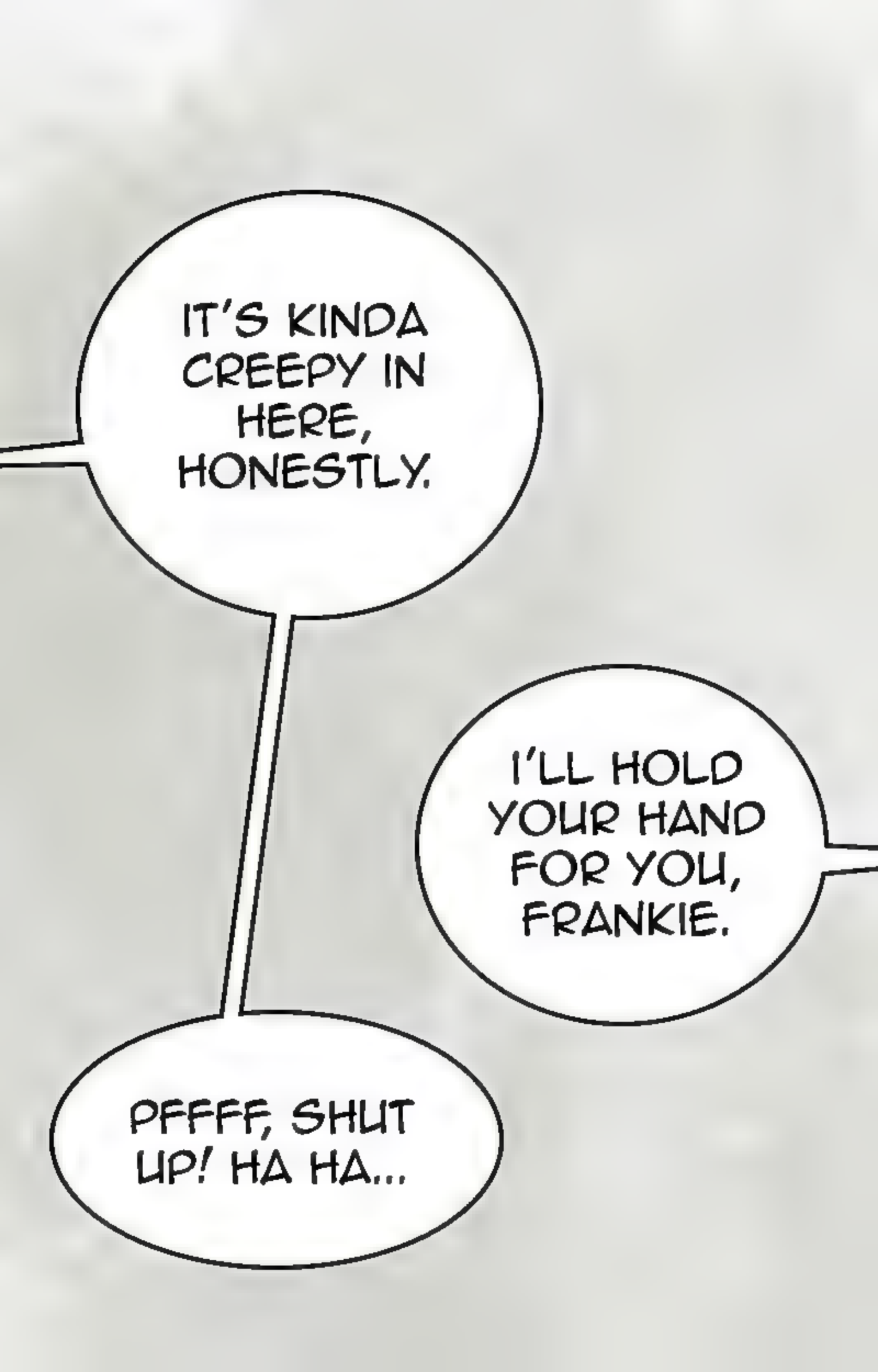
IT'S A... WEIRD BENT PIECE OF METAL.

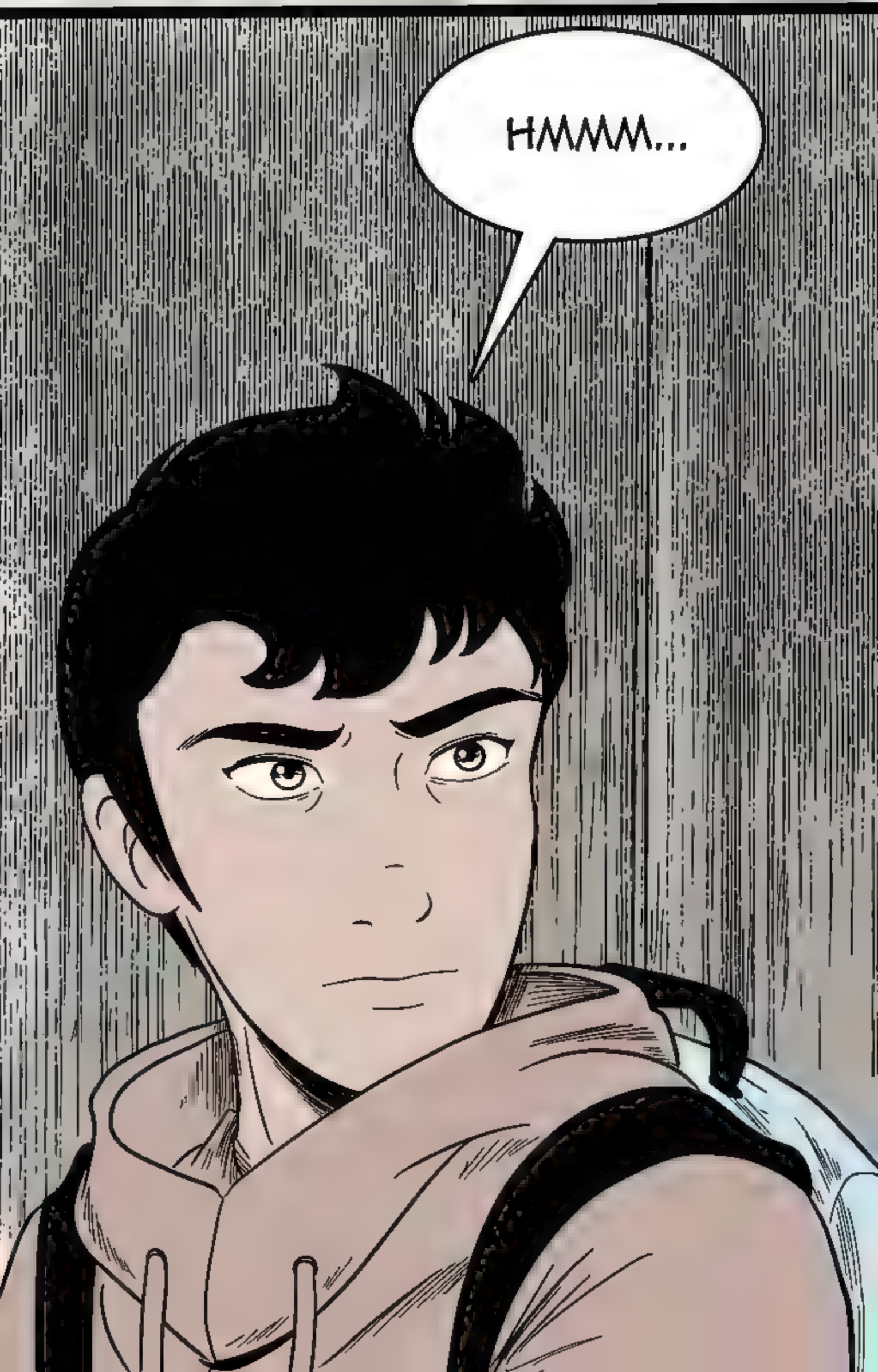
BETTER HANG ONTO IT FOR NOW.

C'MON, LET'S GET INSIDE.

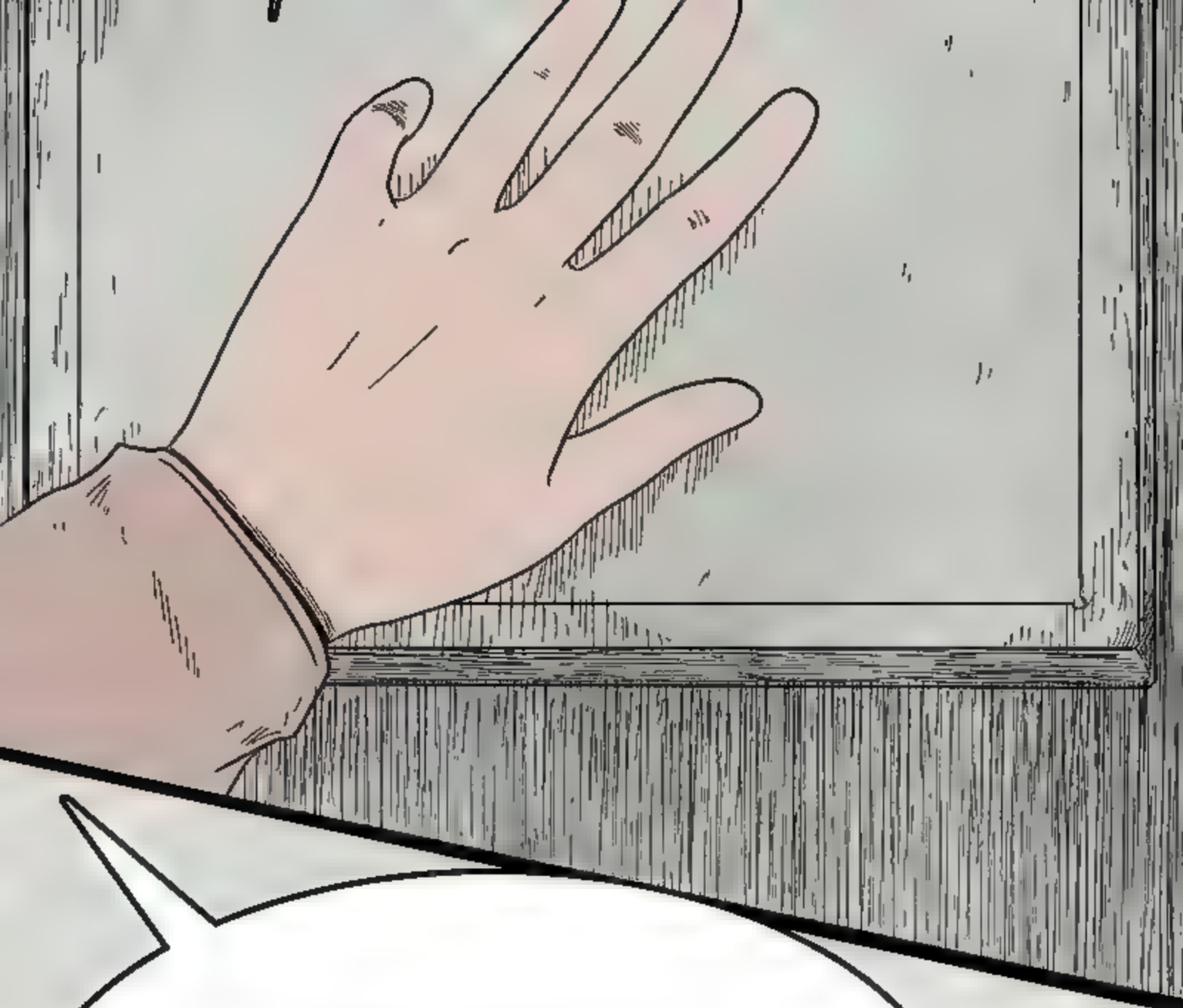

WOAH...
MUST'VE COST A LOT TO BUILD THIS THING.




IT'S KINDA CREEPY IN HERE, HONESTLY.
I'LL HOLD YOUR HAND FOR YOU, FRANKIE.
PFFFF, SHUT UP! HA HA...


HMMM...

HEY GUYS, LOOK.
THESE SPOTS FOR ASHES TO BE STORED... THEY'RE FAKE.



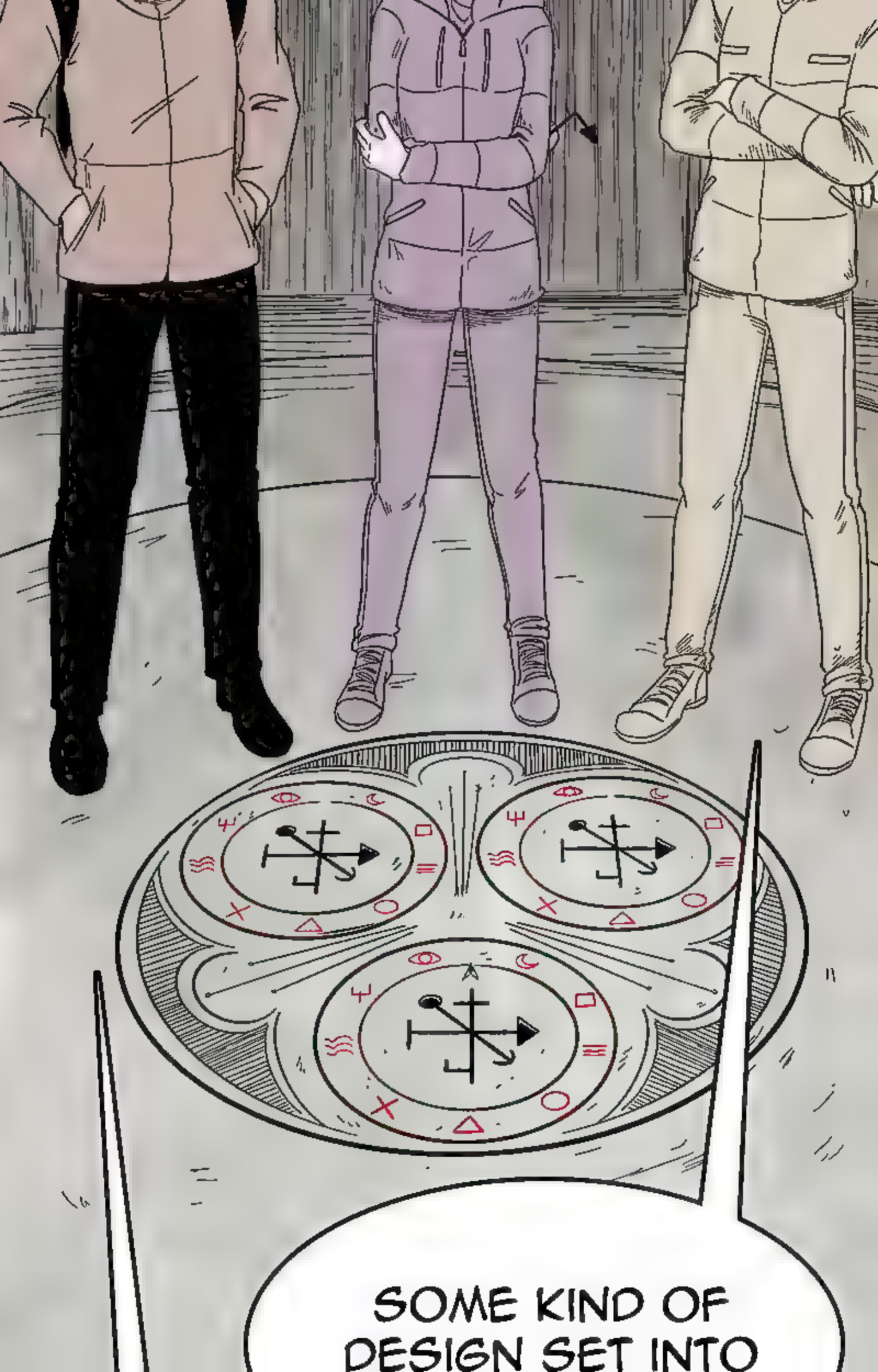
THEY'RE NOT REAL COMPARTMENTS, THEY'RE JUST PLASTERED ON.

I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S

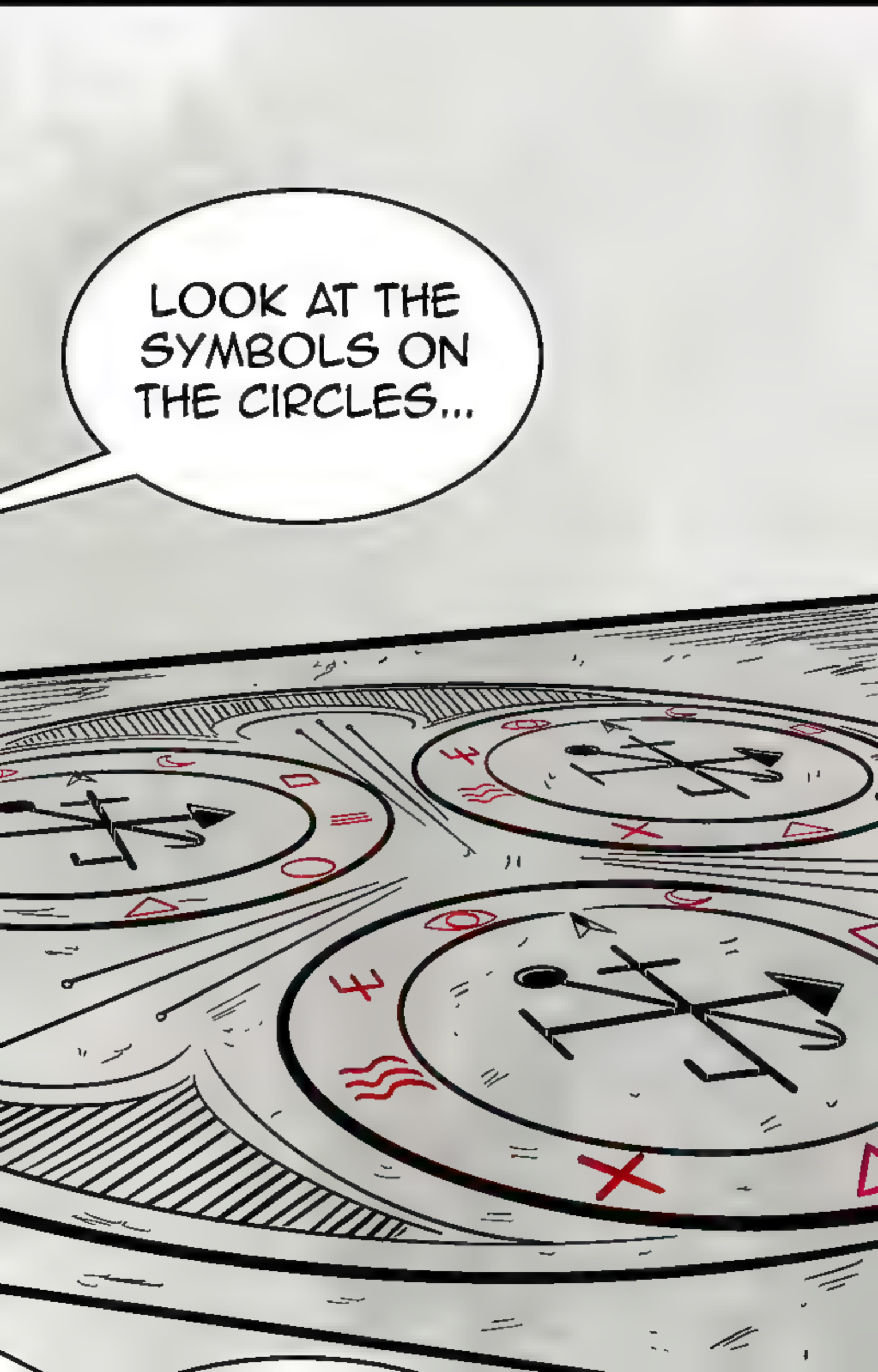
REALLY BURIED IN HERE...

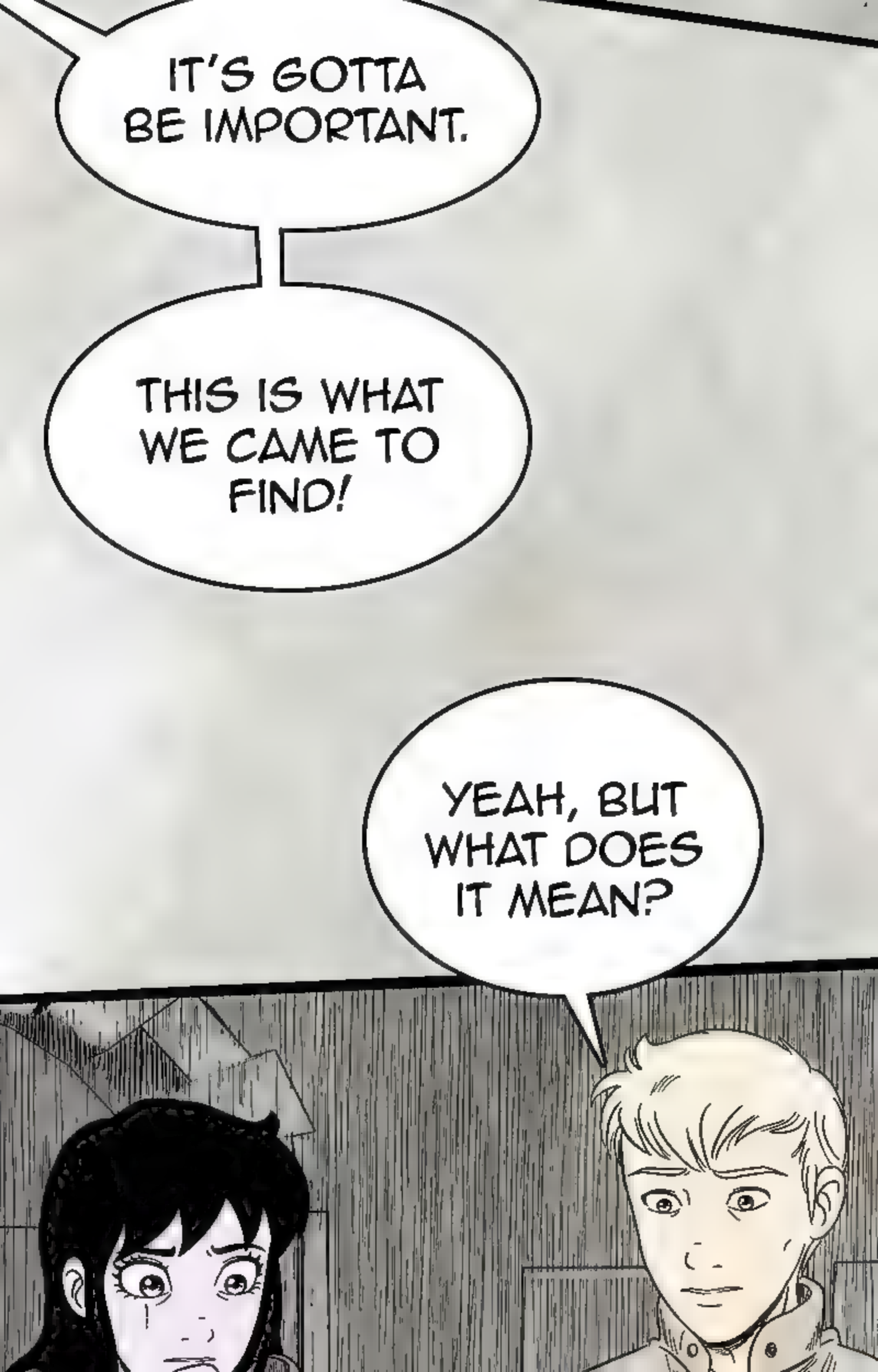
UH, BIGGER QUESTION...

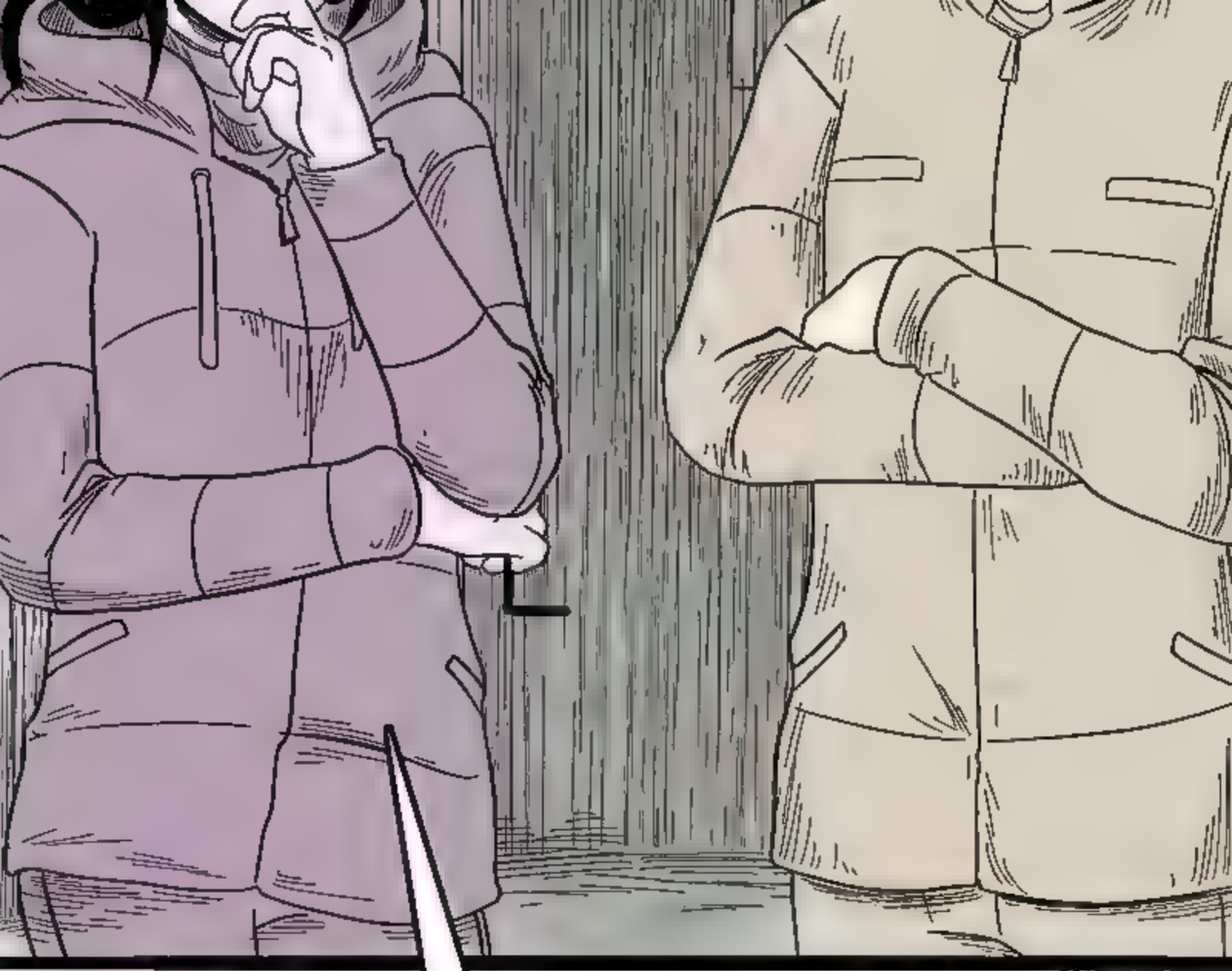
WHAT IS *THIS?*


SOME KIND OF
DESIGN SET INTO

THE FLOOR.
THIS IS SOME ILLUMINATI WEIRDNESS.

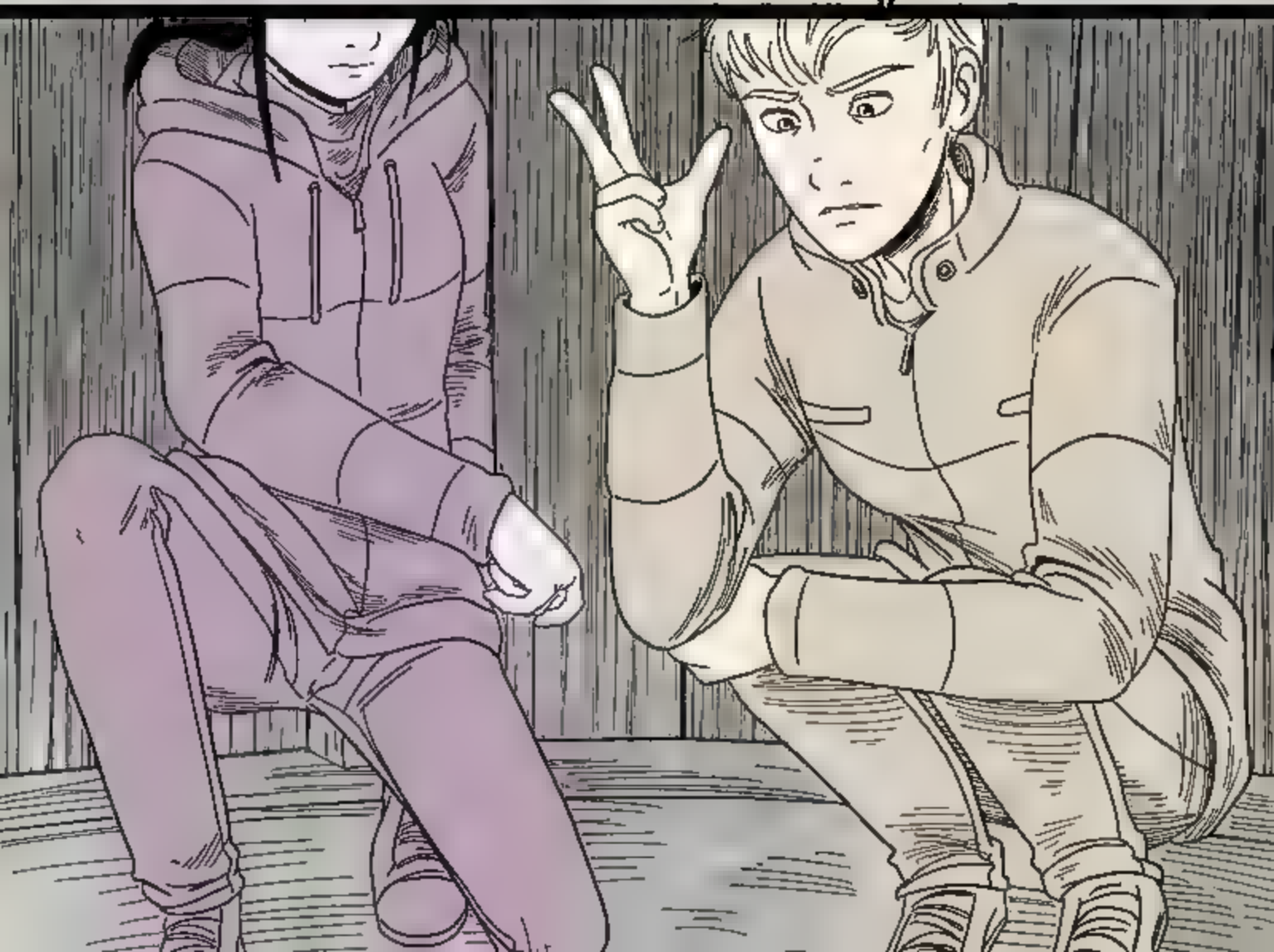

LOOK AT THE SYMBOLS ON THE CIRCLES...

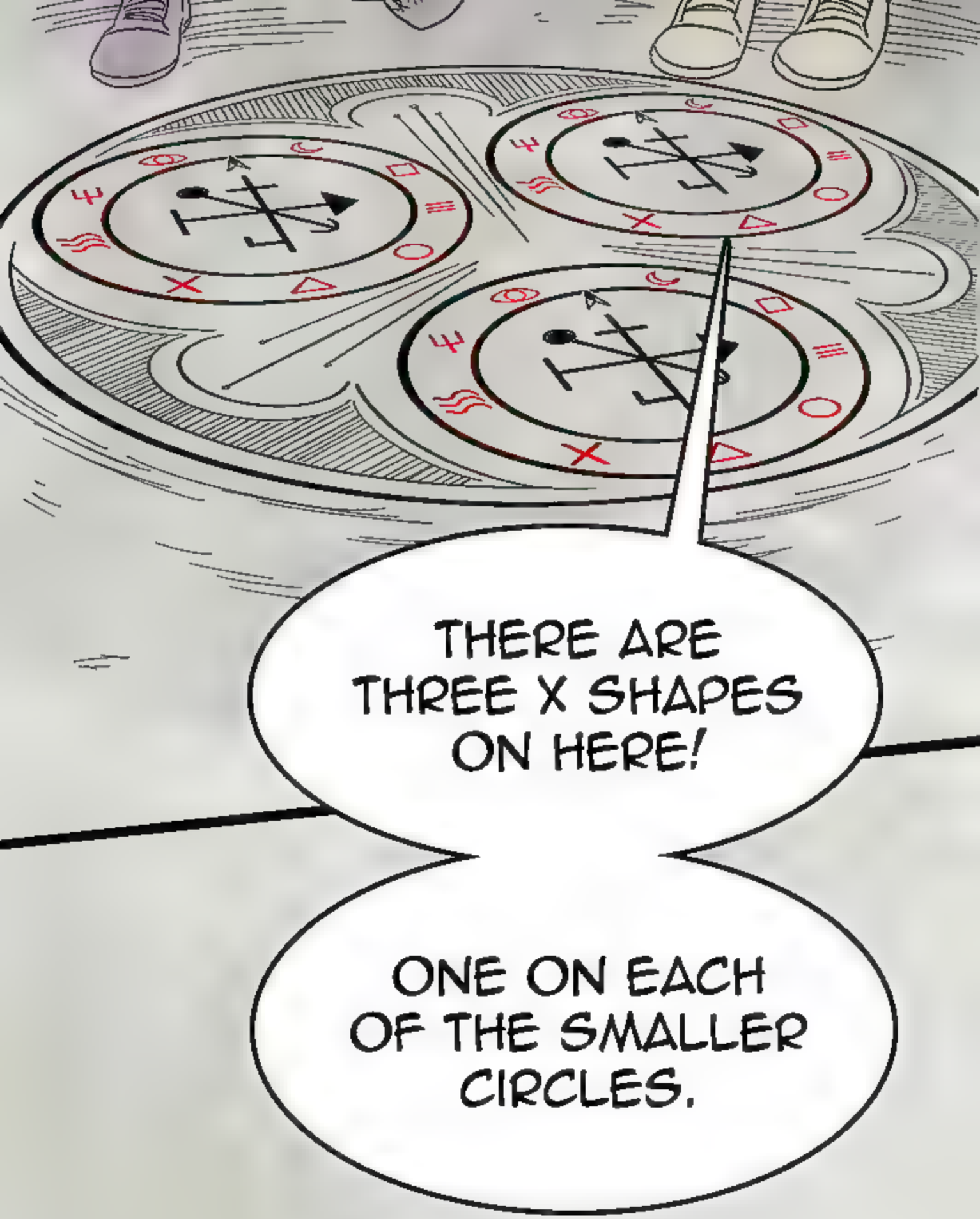

IT'S GOTTA BE IMPORTANT.
THIS IS WHAT WE CAME TO FIND!
YEAH, BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

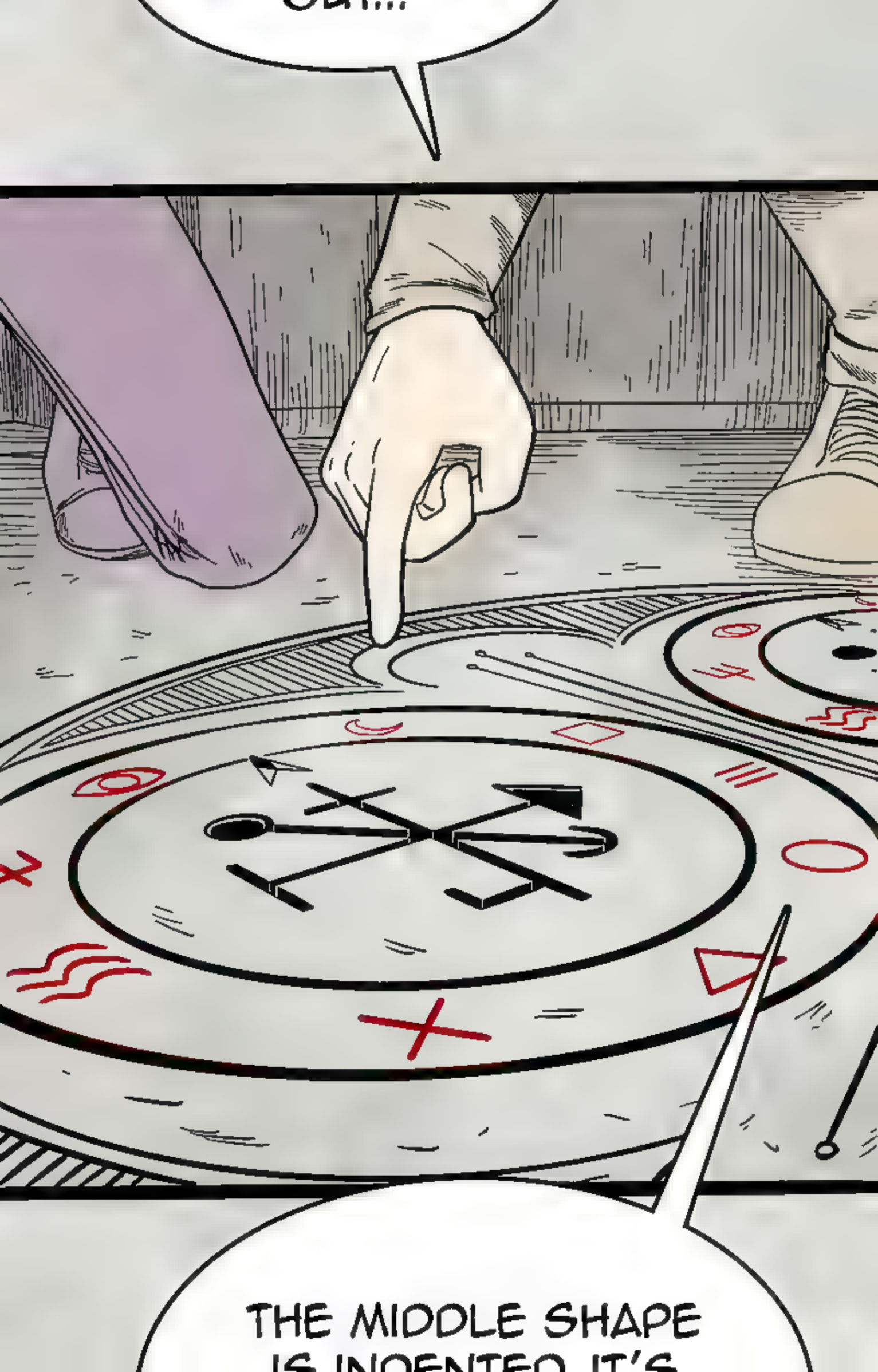

DUNNO.

WAIT, WAIT...
THE EMAIL MESSAGE HAD SYMBOLS IN IT.

THREE X MARKS IN A ROW. OR... IN A GROUP, ANYWAY.



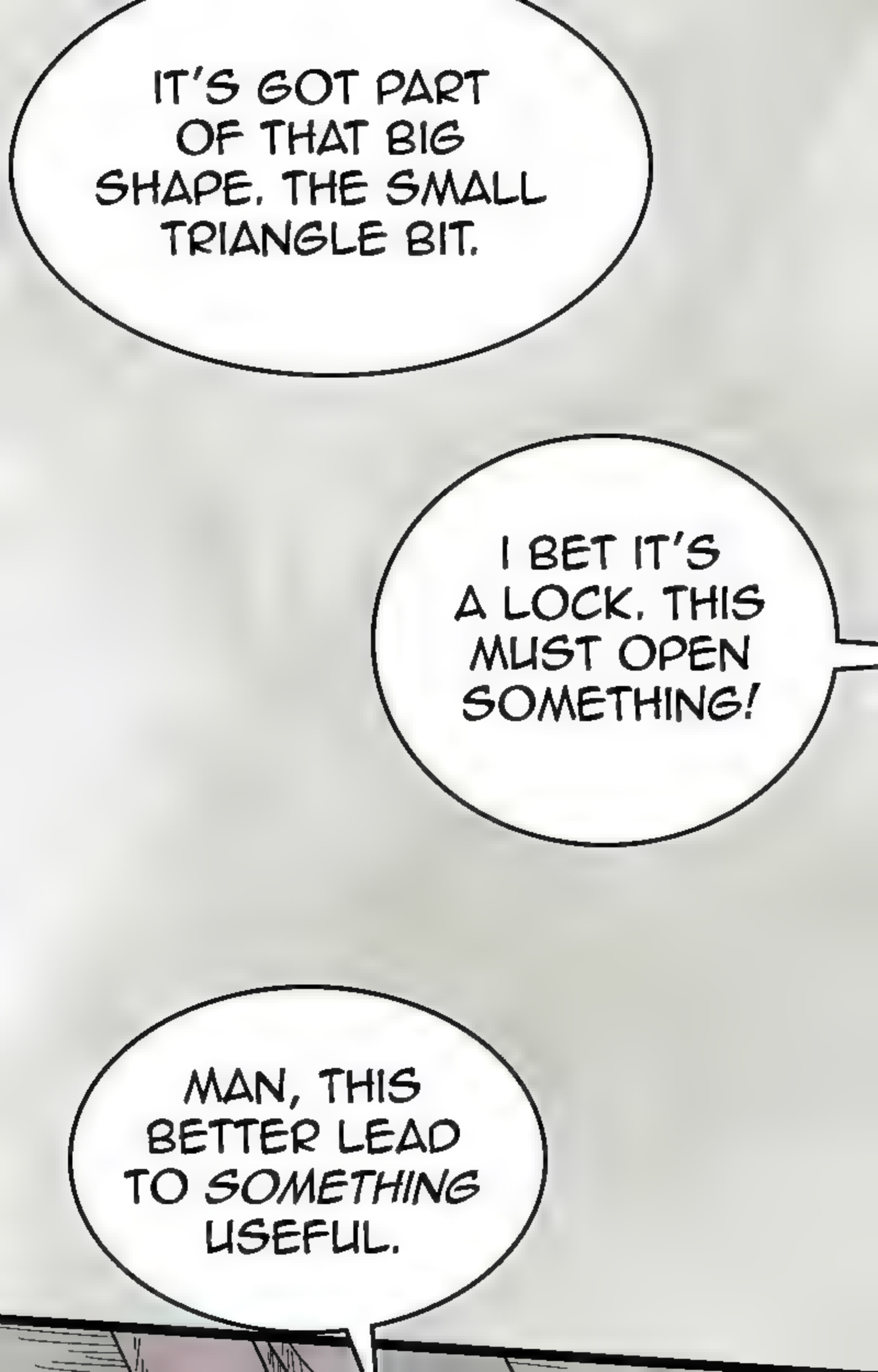

THERE ARE THREE X SHAPES ON HERE!
ONE ON EACH OF THE SMALLER CIRCLES.
CHECK THIS OUT

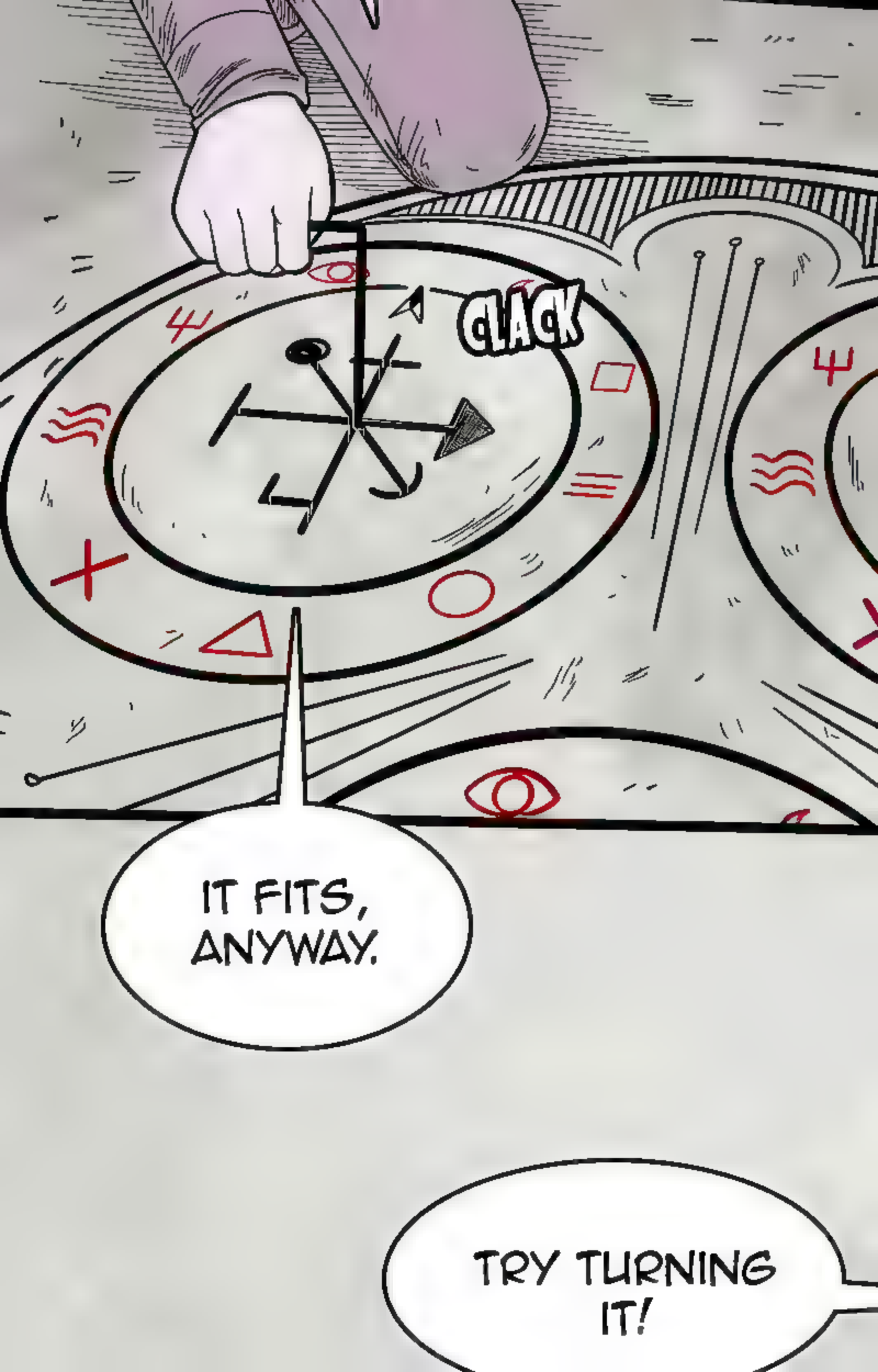

THE MIDDLE SHAPE

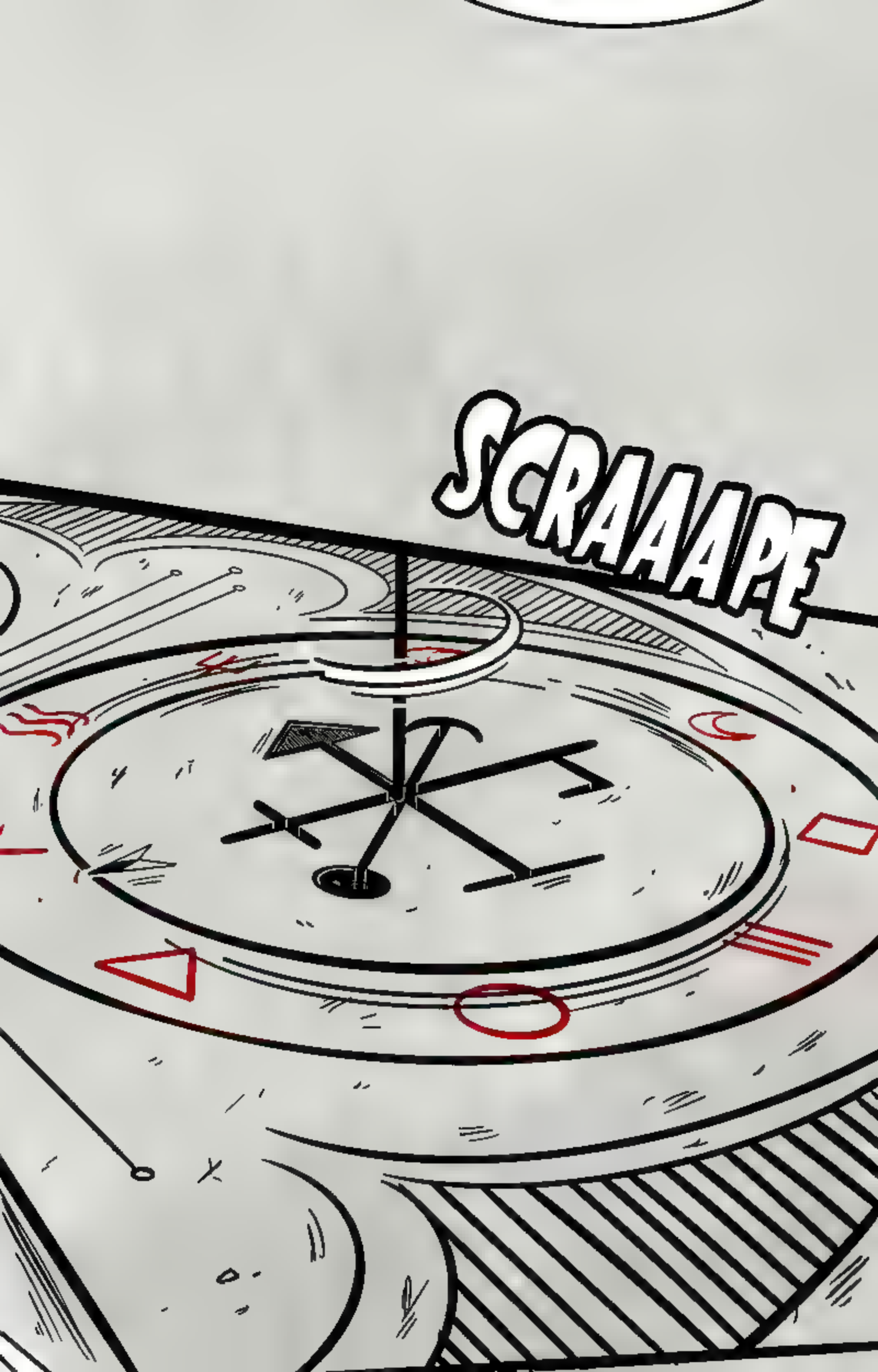
IS INDENTED. IT'S HOLLOW, LIKE SOMETHING GOES INTO IT.

WHERE'S THAT METAL THING?

THE THING THAT FELL OUT OF THE DOOR?


IT'S GOT PART OF THAT BIG SHAPE. THE SMALL TRIANGLE BIT.
I BET IT'S A LOCK. THIS MUST OPEN SOMETHING!
MAN, THIS BETTER LEAD TO *SOMETHING* USEFUL.


CLACK
IT FITS, ANYWAY.
TRY TURNING IT!

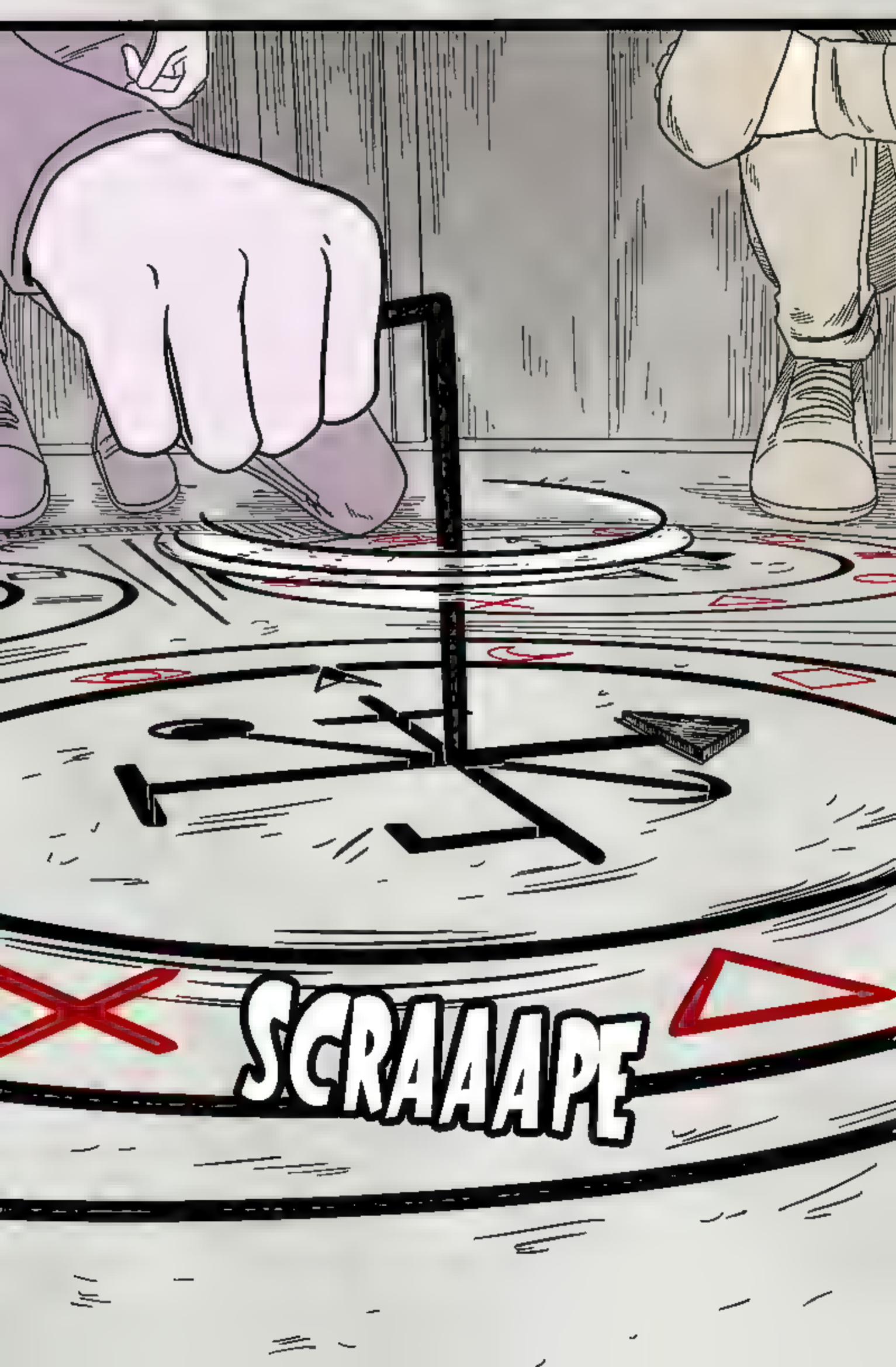

SCRAAAPE

IT...

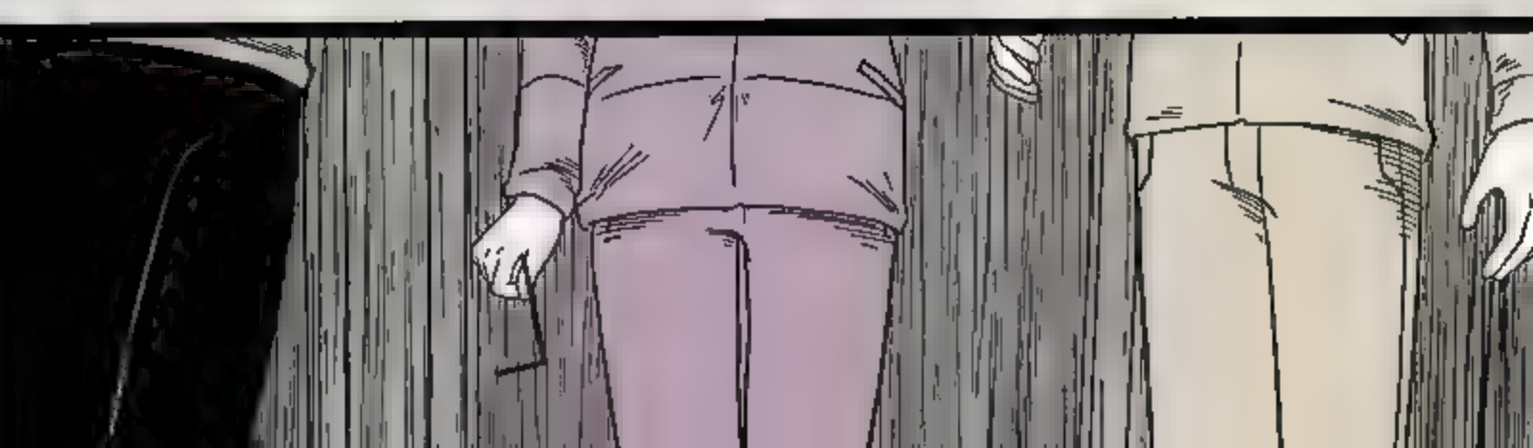
IT WORKS!

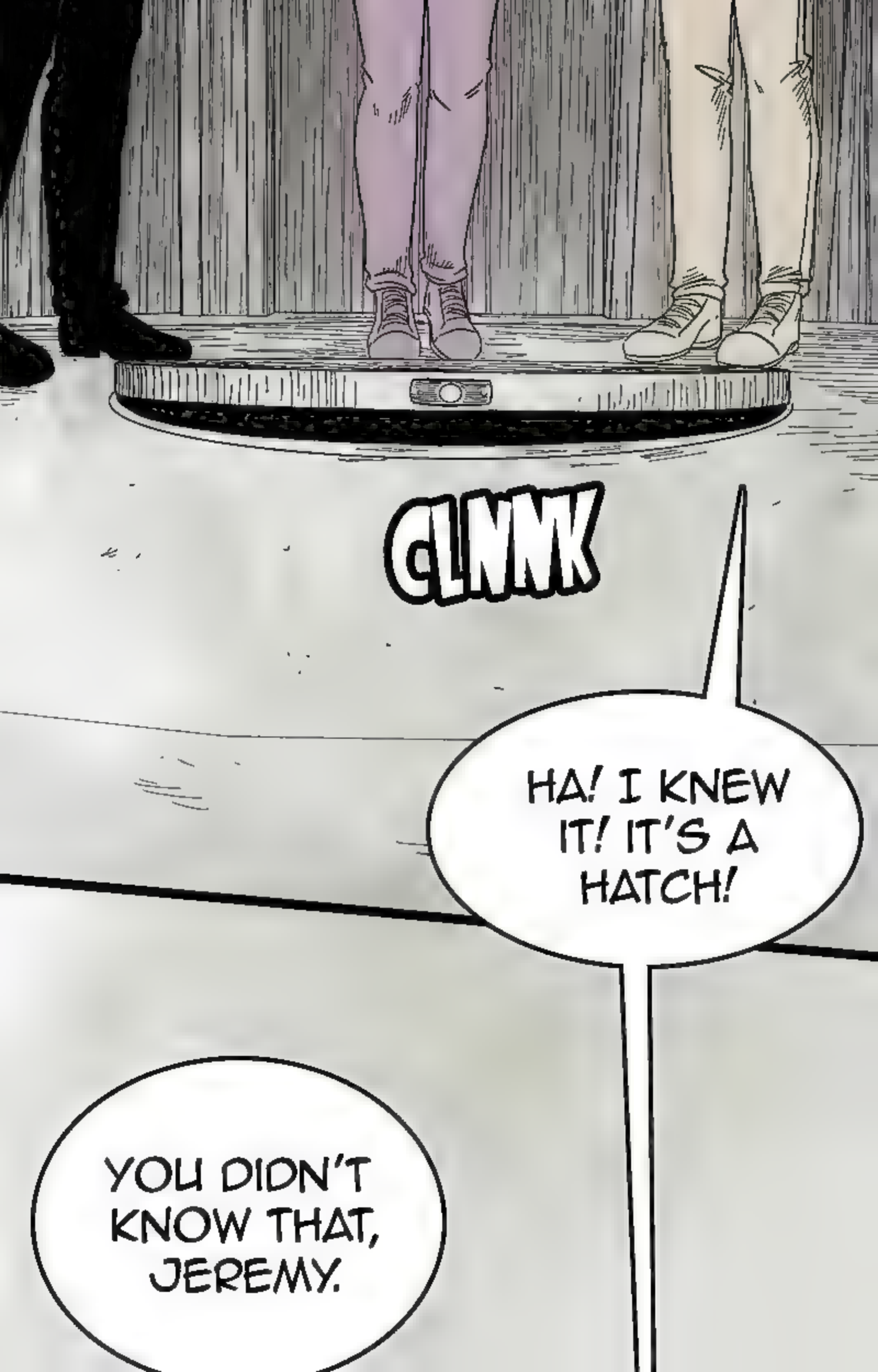
LOOK, THE SMALLER CIRCLES ARE ABLE TO ROTATE!

TURN THEM ALL SO THEY POINT TO THE X SYMBOLS!


SCRAAAPE

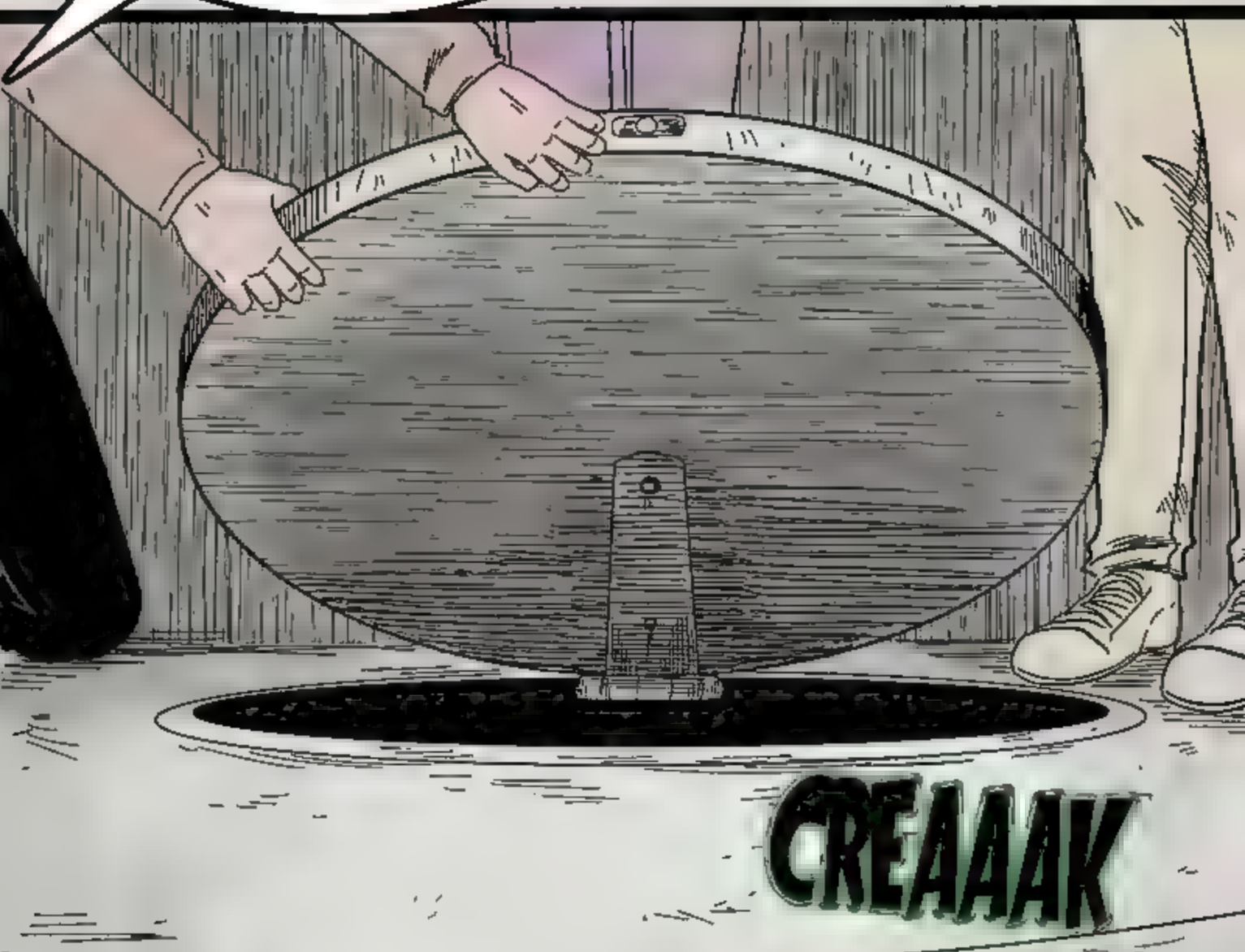
CLANK



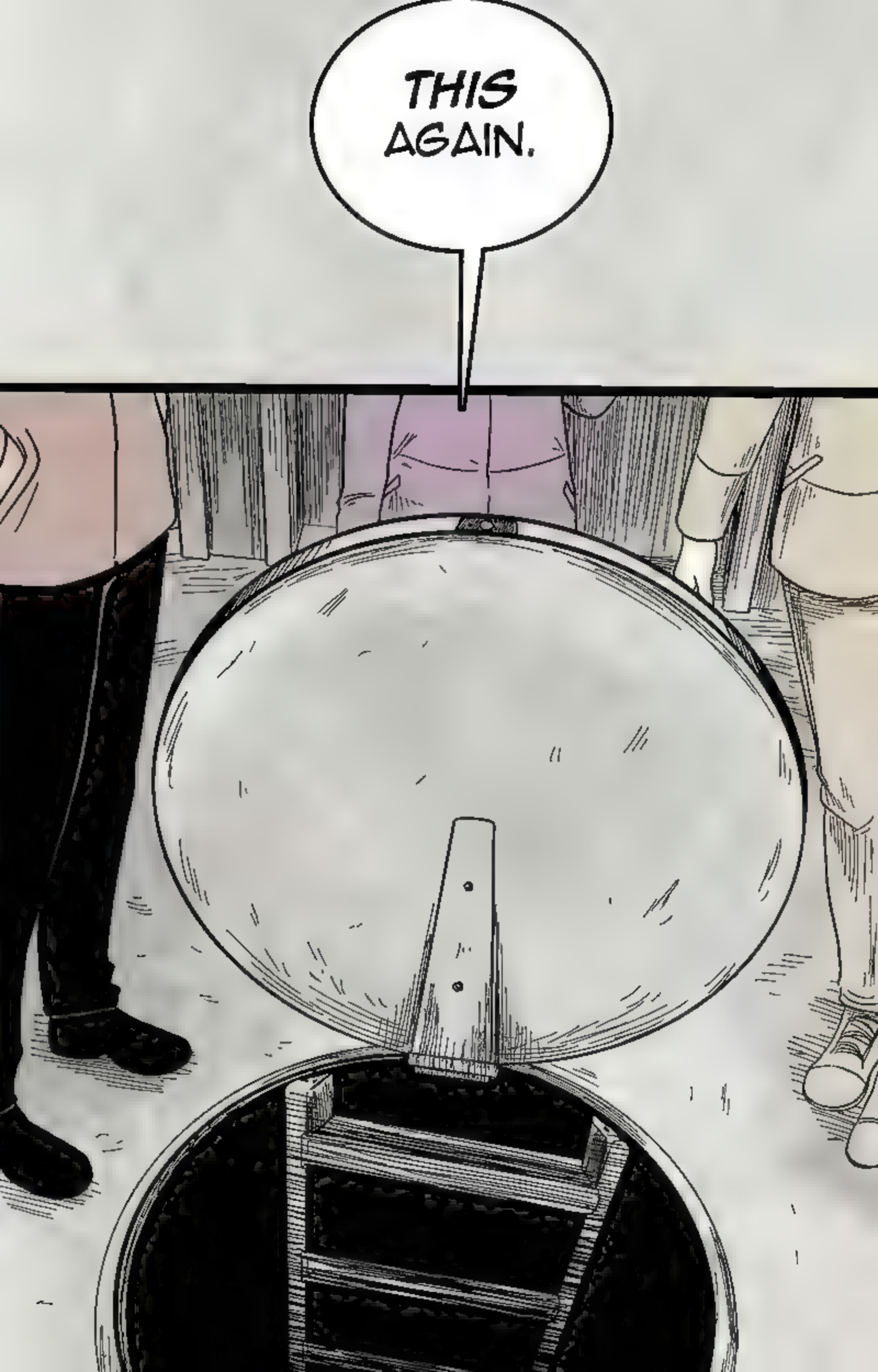

CLNNK
HA! I KNEW IT! IT'S A HATCH!
YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT, JEREMY.

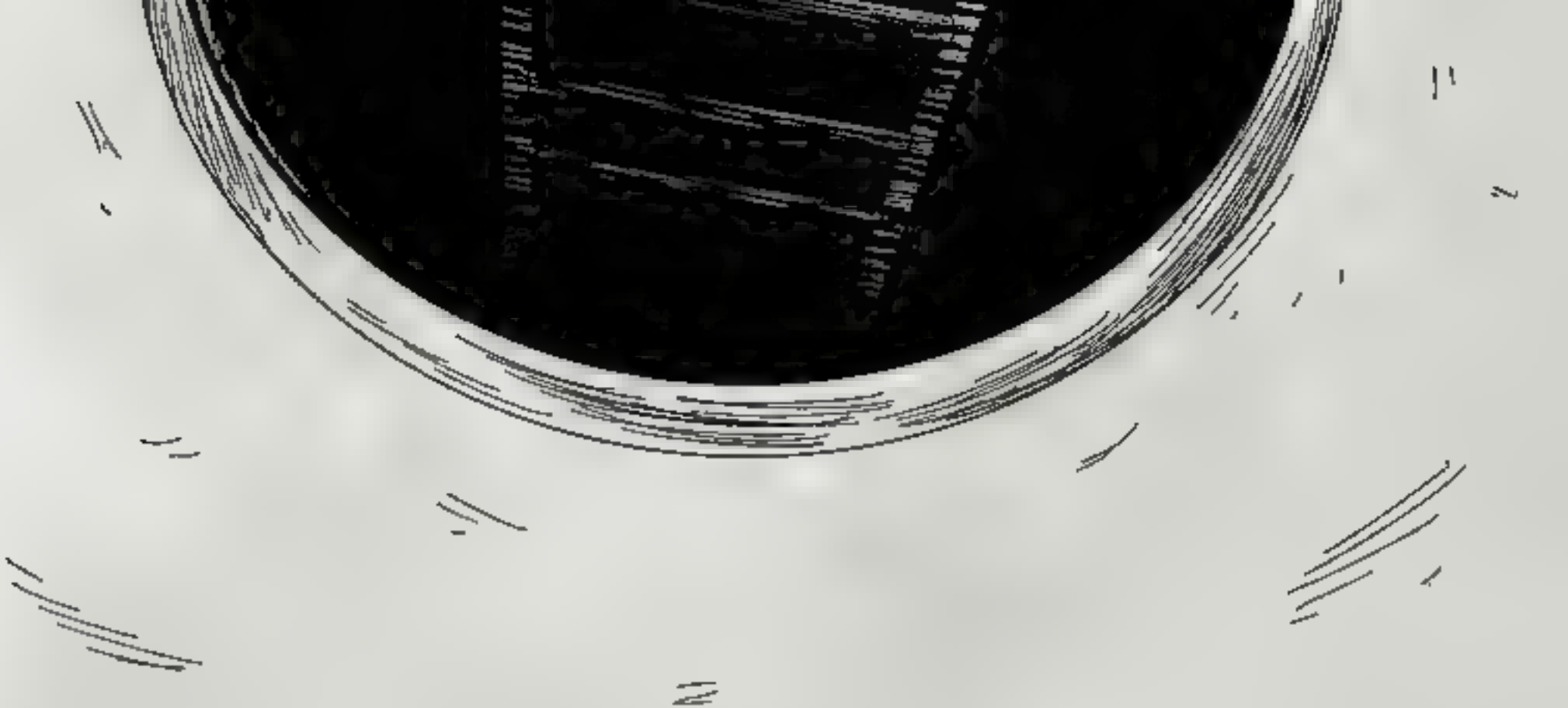
I KNEW IT WAS A *SOMETHING.*

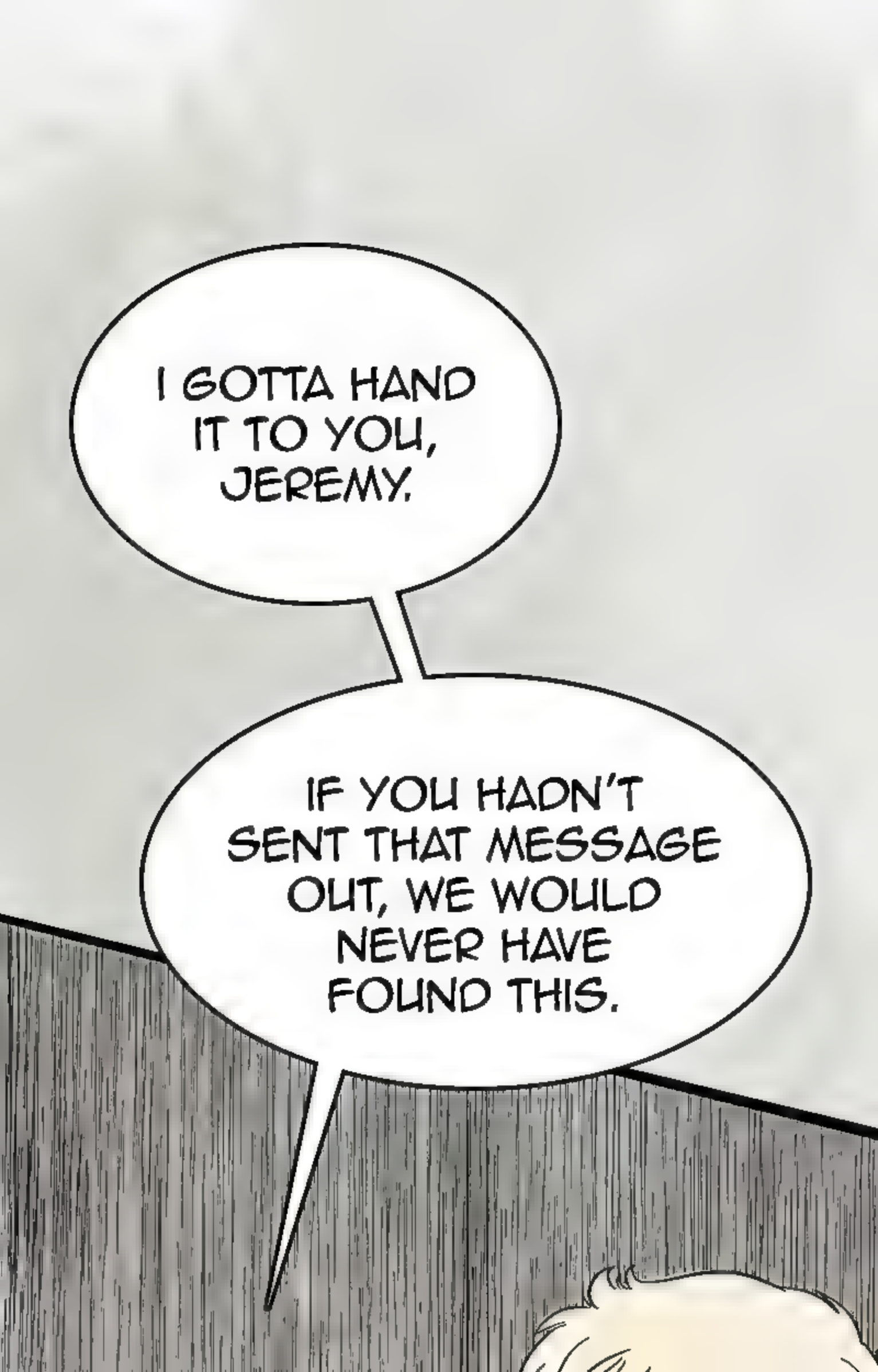
HANG ON...

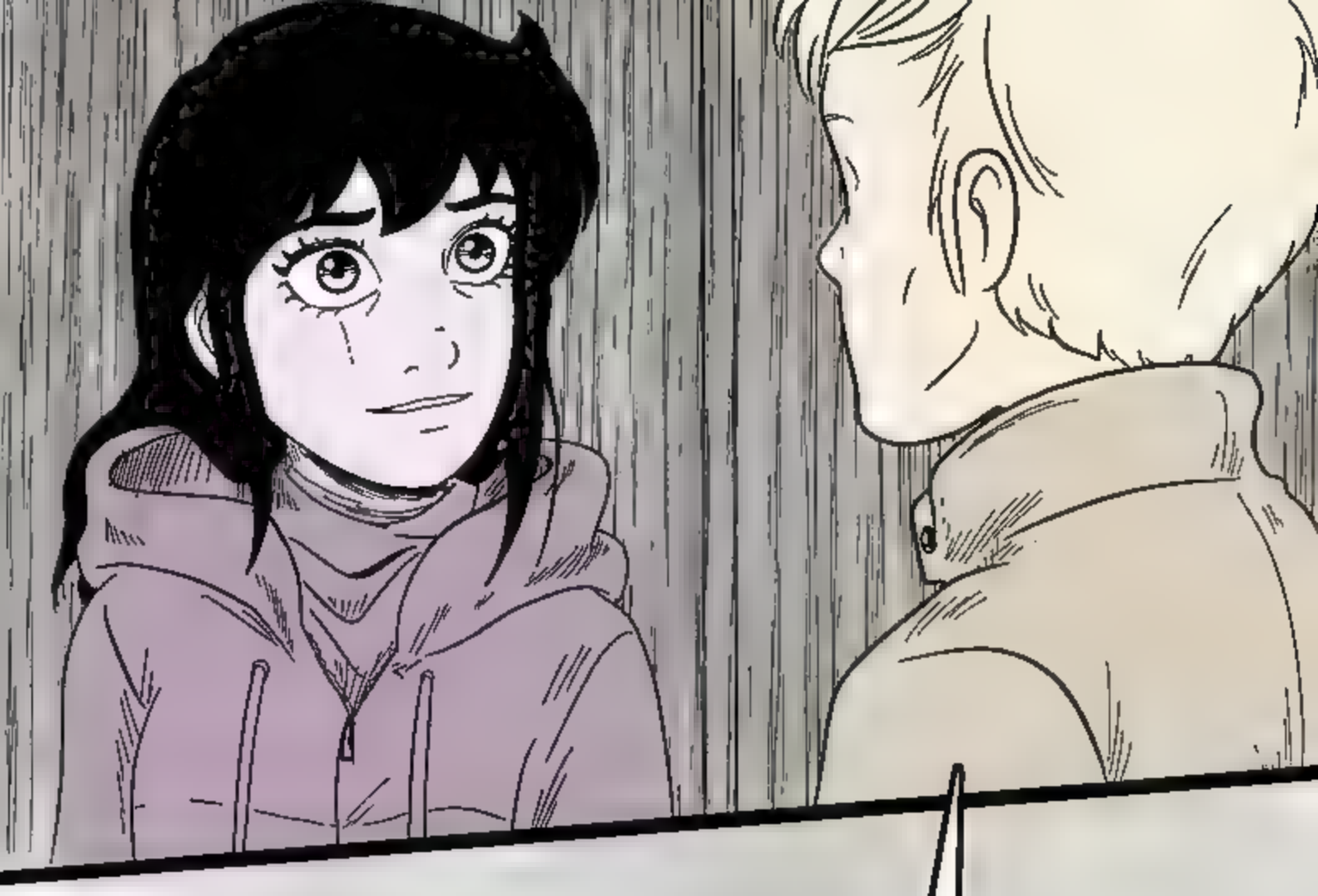


OHHHHH
BOY.


THIS
AGAIN.




I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, JEREMY.
IF YOU HADN'T SENT THAT MESSAGE OUT, WE WOULD NEVER HAVE FOUND THIS.



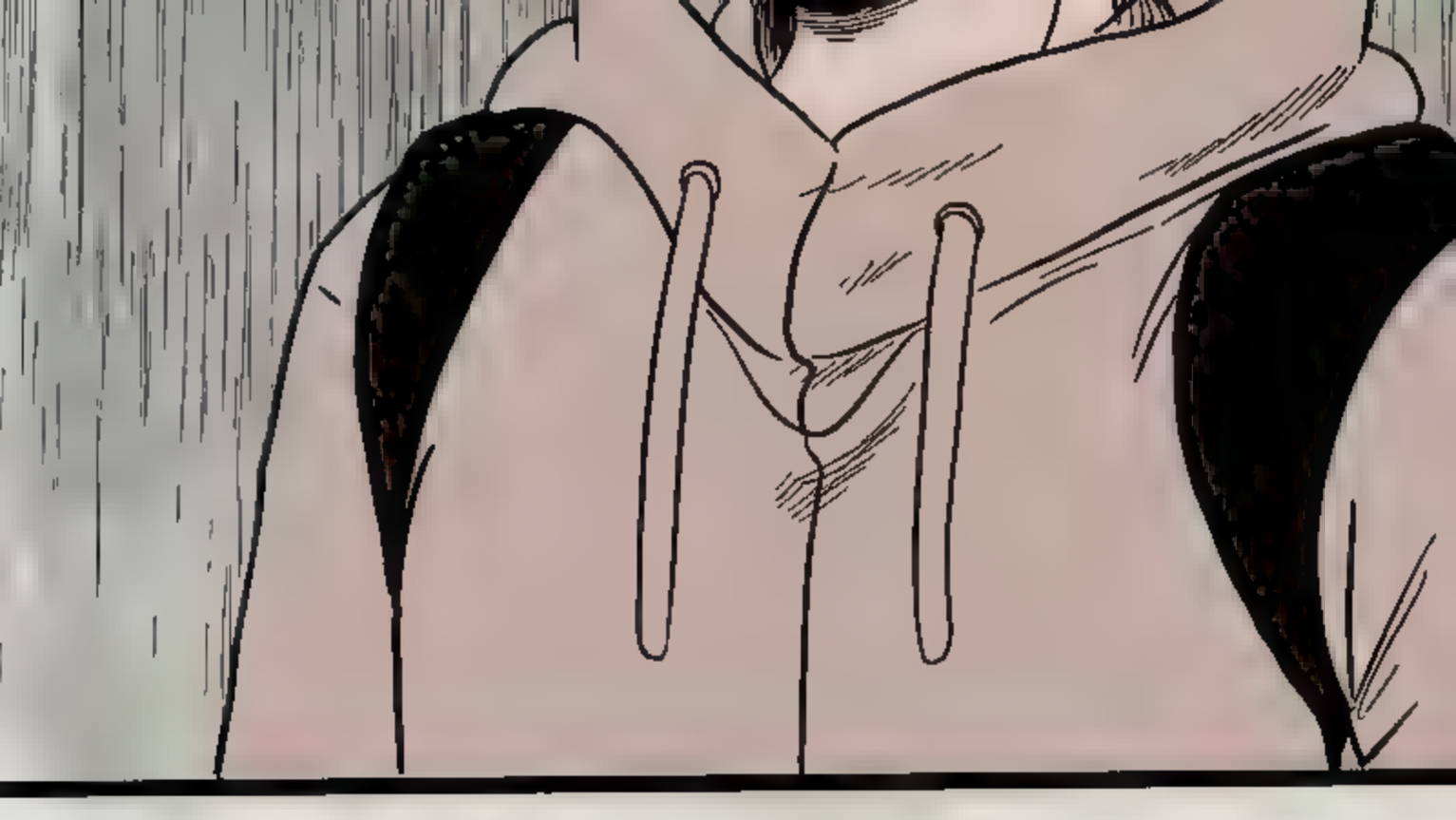
HA, WELL... WHOEVER SENT THAT EMAIL BACK DID MOST OF THE WORK.

MAN, THAT

IS SO LIKE YOU, J.

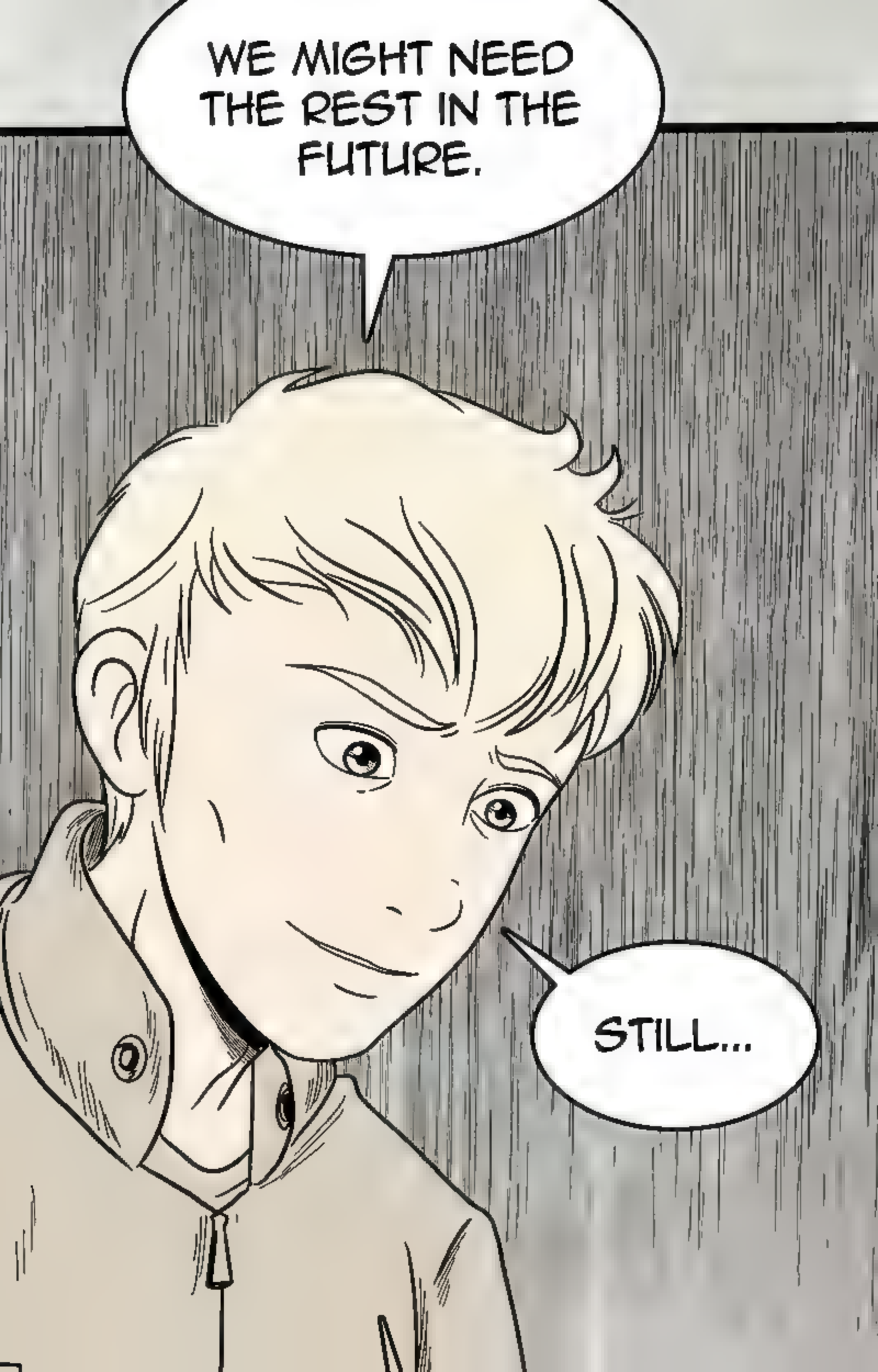
WAY TOO TRUSTING OF STRANGERS.

YOU'RE ALL HEART, YOU NERD.



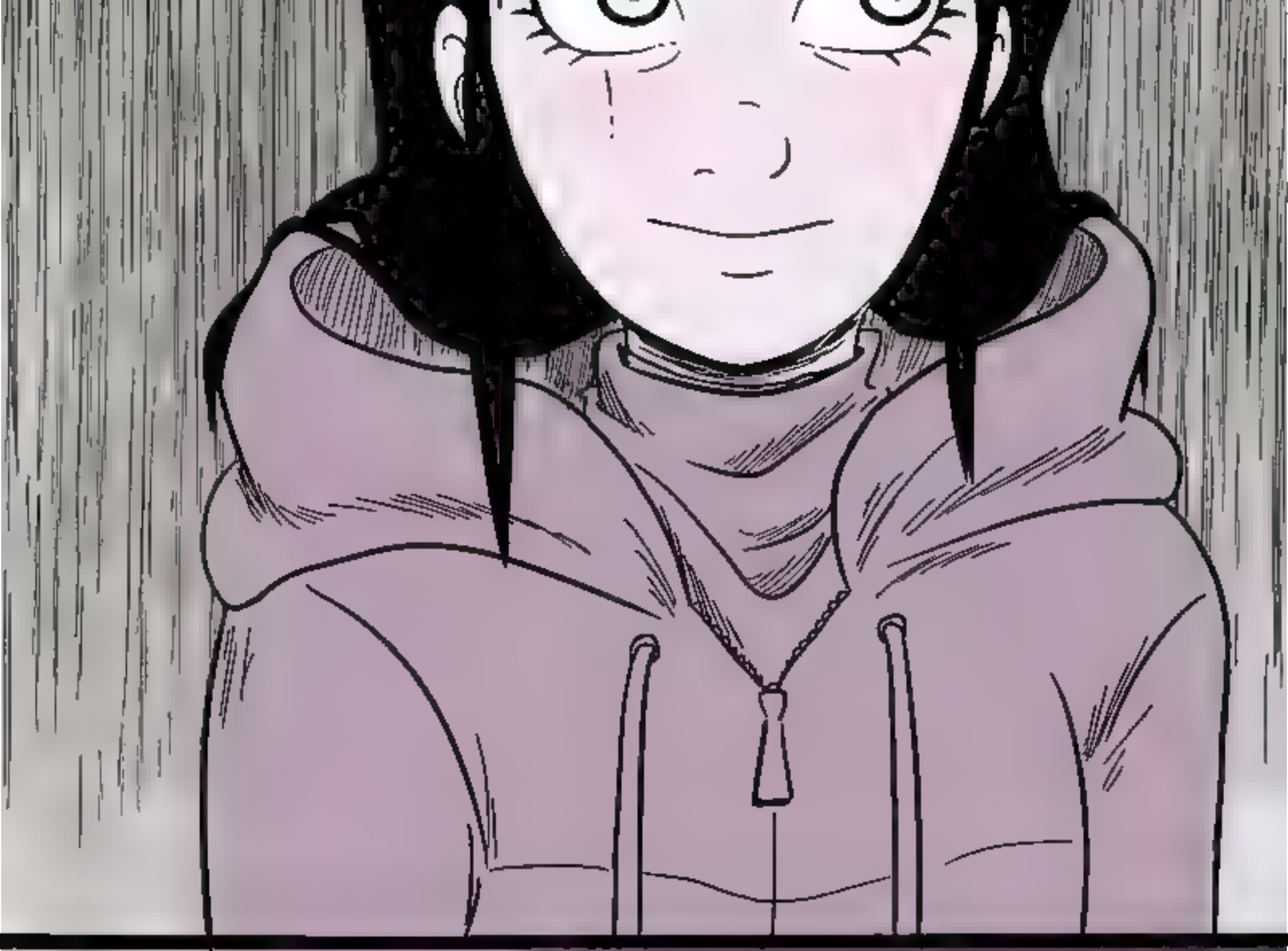
HA...WELL, UM...

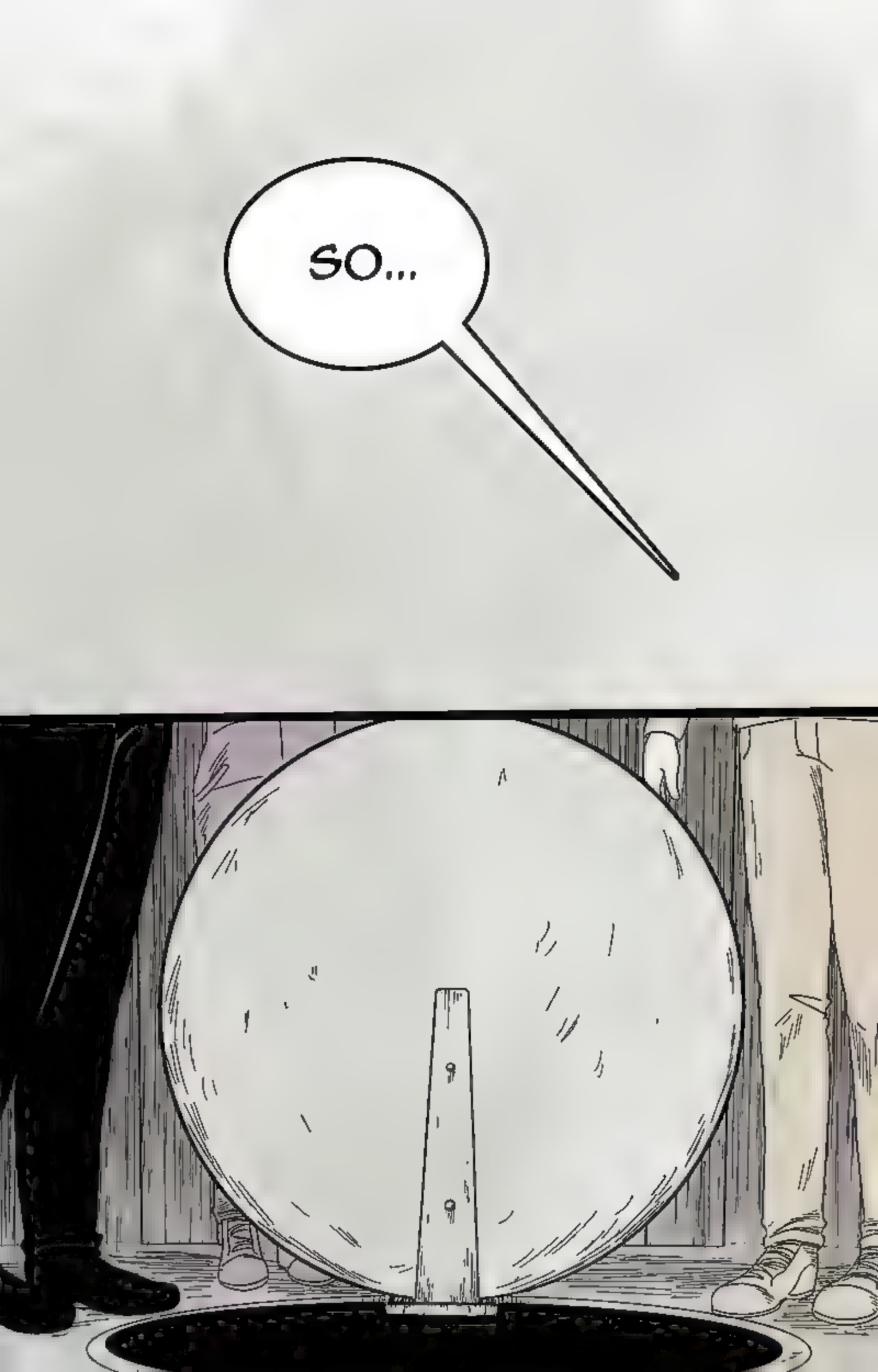
JUST WISH I COULD HAVE READ THE WHOLE EMAIL IN TIME.


WE MIGHT NEED THE REST IN THE FUTURE.
STILL...

I'M...GLAD THAT THEY WERE ABLE TO HELP.

I WISH I COULD TELL THEM "THANK YOU."




SO...

WHO'S FIRST?

THANKS TO THE STAGTOWN ALTERNATE REALITY GAME PLAYERS, OUR TRIO IS *SAFE!*

FOR NOW...